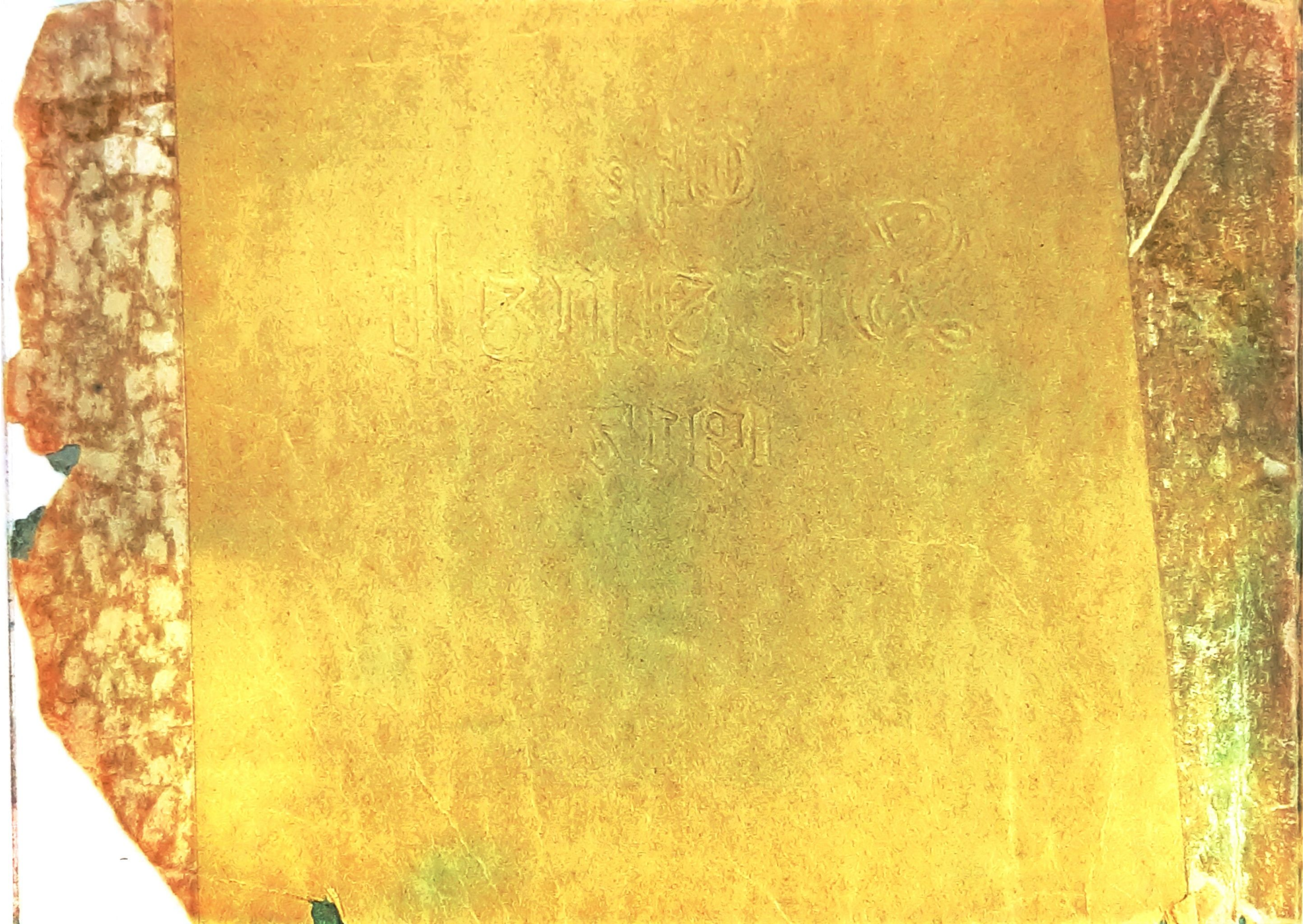




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The
Scarab
1917



THE
SCARAB
1917

Benton Public Library Dist.
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FOREWORD

To tell the reader about the Benton Township High School and about those who enjoy the privilege of attending there, and to relate some of the interesting incidents that have taken place there; these are the aims of the "SCARAB" of 1917.

Although we realize that others will consider this a mere annual, to those who have labored to prepare it for the public, it is an unusually interesting production.

We wish to thank those who have been kind enough to contribute to the "SCARAB" and in this way to lighten, to some extent, the load on the editors' shoulders.

Our only desire is that the reader shall be as greatly interested in the contents of the "SCARAB" as the staff has been in preparing it for the public, and we would like to see the continued publication of a year book for each ensuing year.

**Benton Public Library Dist.
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Benton, IL 62812**



Dedication

As the expression of our sincerest regard
and deepest appreciation, we dedicate
this, our annual, to
Hazel B. West

THE UNIVERSITY OF
THE STATE OF NEW YORK
LIBRARY
ALBANY, N. Y.



W. B. MARTIN, President

W. F. DILLON, Secretary

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502 S. Main St
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BENTON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL



Nancy Browning
Senior Editor.



Richard Meads
Junior Editor.

Staff



Marjorie Burkhart
Sophomore Editor.



Charles Burkitt
Freshman Editor.



Houston Howell
Business Mgr.



Earl Stilley
Editor-in-Chief.



Joe Aiken
Art Editor.



Mary Baker
Historical Editor



Burleigh Seymour
Athletic Editor.



Ruby Freeman
Alumni Editor.

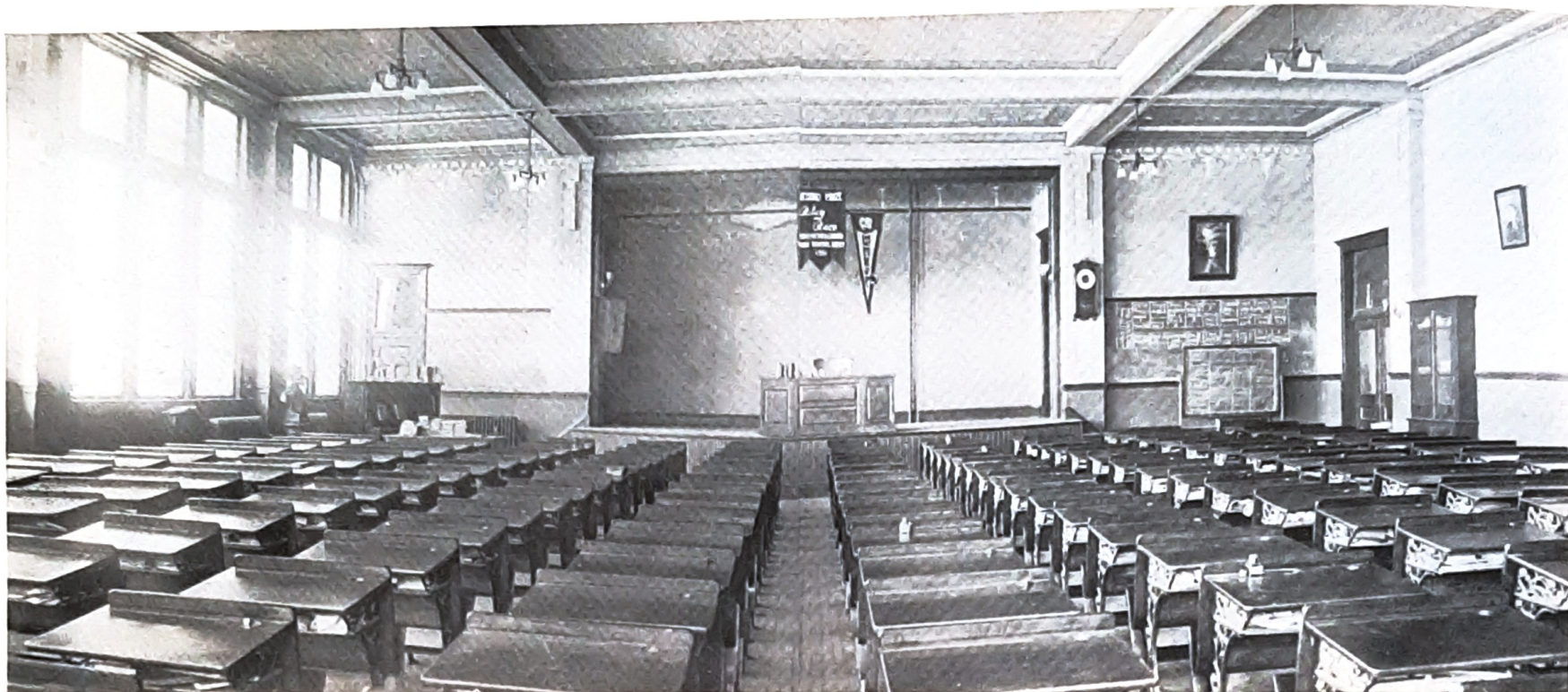


Andrew Eskew
Comic Editor.



Lucile Aiken
Society Editor.

STAFF



ASSEMBLY ROOM B. H. S.



FACULTY, B. H. S.

Faculty—1916-1917

C. W. HOUK, Principal. Northwestern University. Ph. B. Degree. Experience—Three years village schools in Indiana. Superintendent City Schools and Township High School, Du Quoin, Ill., fifteen years, Benton Township High School, Principal, two years.

SHERMAN L. KELL, Assistant Principal. Has 121½ hours credit at Illinois University, graduate of Carbondale Normal. Experience—Two years ward principal, Centralia, Ill.; nine years Science instructor in Benton Township High School.

PHILIPPINE MARIE PFAFF, Ph. B. degree, Buchtel College, Akron, O., Pd. B. degree, New York State Normal. Experience—Five years as principal High School, Elkader, Iowa; six years principal High School, Henry, Ill.; four years as teacher of Latin and German, Benton Township High School.

CHESTA E. MITCHELL, A. B. degree at Oxford College, Ohio. Experience—Five years as English teacher in the Benton Township High School.

HAZEL B. WEST, B. S. degree at Oxford College, Ohio, Western Illinois Normal six months. Experience

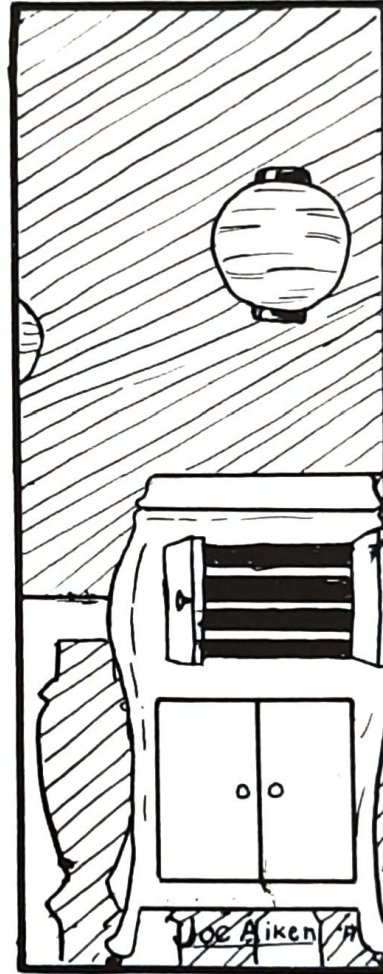
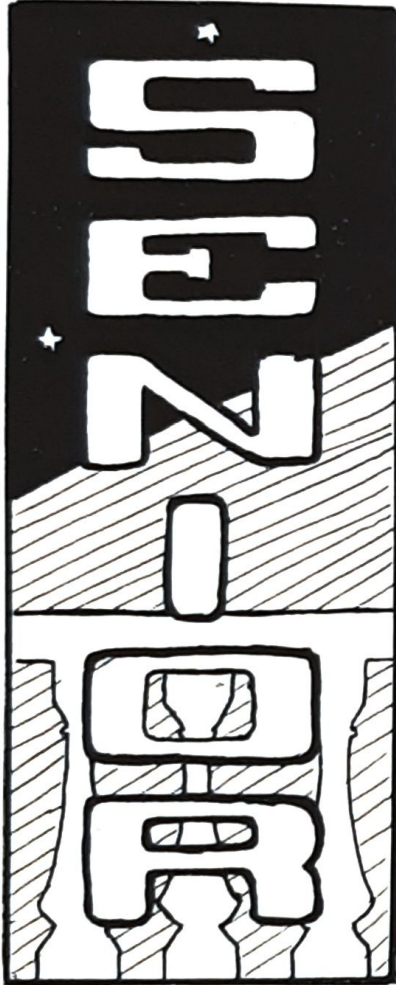
—Teacher of Domestic Science in Benton Township High School three years.

W. E. GIFFIN, attended Chicago University one and one-half years, Eastern Illinois Normal graduate. One year practice teaching at Normal, one year Manual Training Public Schools at Everett, Washington, two years Manual Training and Athletic Coach at Benton Township High School.

ELSIE SMITH. Graduate Benton High School. Has 17 credits at Illinois University for summer work. Experience—Two years in Benton City Schools and five years teacher of Mathematics in Benton Township High School.

RUBY PEEK. A. B. degree Northwestern University. One year teacher of History, Benton Township High School.

LEROY PENGLASE. Graduate Albion College Teachers Commercial Course. Experience—One year principal Ironwood Business College, Ironwood, Mich.; one year Commercial instructor Benton Township High School.





Seniors

HOUSTON HOWELL

"Box"

Business Manager of the "Scurab"
 President of Class '16-'17.
 Secretary of Iliola Literary Society.
 Football, '15 and '16.
 Senior play.

"Uneasy rests the head that wears the crown"

MARY HART

"Ma-Hart"

Secretary-Treasurer '13-'14, '16-'17.
 Chorus of Senior Play.
 Secretary-Treasurer "Gossilropis."

*"She is witty, she is wise
 And yet quite small of size"*

Seniors

MARY BAKER

"Henry"

Basketball '16-'17.
Gossliropis, Glee Club.
Iliola Literary Society.
Senior Play.
Historical Editor "Scarab"
Secretary Athletic Association '16-'17.
Cherokee Camp Fire.

*"When she says she will do a thing,
She will and you may depend upon it,
But when she says she won't,
She won't and there's an end on it"*



1917



EARL STILLEY

Editor-in-Chief of the "Scarab"

Senior Play.
Vice-President Iliola.
Football '15-'16.
First Class Boy Scout.
B. T. H. S. Radio Association.

*"I dare do all that may become a man,
who dares do more is done"*

Seniors

BURLEIGH B. SEYMOUR

"Shrimp"

President '15-'16, Vice-Pres. '16-'17.
Athletic Editor "Scarab"
Football '15 and '16.
Basket Ball '16-'17.
Track '16 and '17.
Senior Play.

*"A wise, judicious hustler, so they say,
Who never shirks work (?) but loves to
have his way"*



1917



LUCILE L. AIKEN

"Little Aik"

Senior Play.
Secretary-Treasurer '15-'16.
Society Editor "Scarab"
Basket ball '14-'15, '15-'16, Capt. '16-'17
Iliola Literary Society.
Glee Club", "Gossliropis
Cherokee Camp Fire.

*"She is a little girl, and she has a little curl
right in the middle of her forehead.
And when she is good, she is very, very
good and when she is bad she is horrid"*



Seniors

NANCY BROWNING "Nank"

Senior Editor of the "Scarab"
Senior Play.
President Iliola.
Glee Club.
Gossiropis.
Cherokee Camp Fire Girl.
Basket ball '13-14, '14-'15, '15-16, '16-'17
*"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nae-body.
If nae-body cares for me,
I'll care for nae-body"*

JOE AIKEN

Art Editor of the "Scarab"
Senior Play.
President Sigma Lambda.
First Class Boy Scout.
President Benton Radio Assn.
*"He finishes well the tasks he began,
A model student, every inch a man"*



Seniors

ANDREW ESKEW "Judy"

Comic Editor of the "Scarab"
Basket ball '16-'17.
Track '17.
*"He makes his mark everywhere. If you're
not met him, get acquainted"*

ANNA FLANNIGAN "Flanny"

Senior Play.
Gossiropis.
Glee Club.
Iliola Literary Society.
Cherokee Camp Fire.
*"A colleen with eyes of blue
Who comes of Erin's race
Her heart is light, her mind is bright
Endowed with every grace"*

Seniors



1917



VILETTA GORDON

"Letty"

Glee Club.
Iliola Literary Society.
Gossiropis.
"She was a phantom of delight"

TIM CANTRELL

President Athletic Assn, '16-'17.
Basket ball '16-'17.
Football '15 and '16.
Class President '14-'15.
Track '16 and '17.
*"Liked by everybody, even the girls,
So what's the use of saying more?"*

Seniors



1917



ROBERT McFALL CANTRELL

"Fit"

Basket ball '14-'15.
*"Agreeable and clever—one of the Seniors
who is well worth knowing"*

BLANCHE SHIRLEY

"Hysteries"

Senior Play.
Secretary Sigma Lambda.
Glee Club.
Gossiropis.
*"Pretty, frivolous and care free,
Everybody's friend"*



Seniors

RALPH WHITTINGTON

"Whit"

Track '15-'16.

Football '16.

"All I ask is to be let alone"

RHODA MORRIS

Senior Play.

Basketball '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17

Sigma Lambda.

Gossioptosis.

Cherokee Camp Fire Girl.

*"A full rich nature, free to trust,
Truthful and almost sternly just"*



Seniors

RUTH ANN WEBB

Librarian.

Sigma Lambda.

Cherokee Camp Fire Girl.

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and
her paths are paths of peace"*

NEWTON ALVIS

"Doc"

B. T. H. S. Radio Association.

Senior Play.

Goes with Ruby.

*"The man worth while is the man who can
smile, when everything goes dead wrong"*

Seniors

ONIE ROSE

Iliola Literary Society.
Gossiropists

"Good nature and good sense must ever join"



1917



CHAS. JOHNSON

Iliola.

"Everything in life is amusing to him"

Seniors

FRANK ROSE

Track.
Tennis.

B. T. H. S. Radio Association.

"The force of his own merit makes his way"



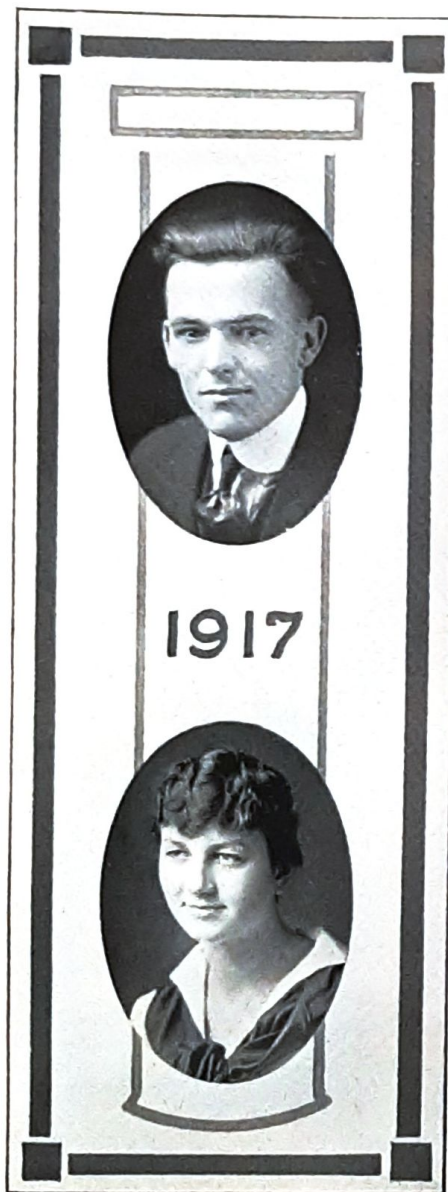
1917



EDITH WEBB

Sigma Lambda.

*"True merit like a river, the deeper it is,
the less noise it makes"*



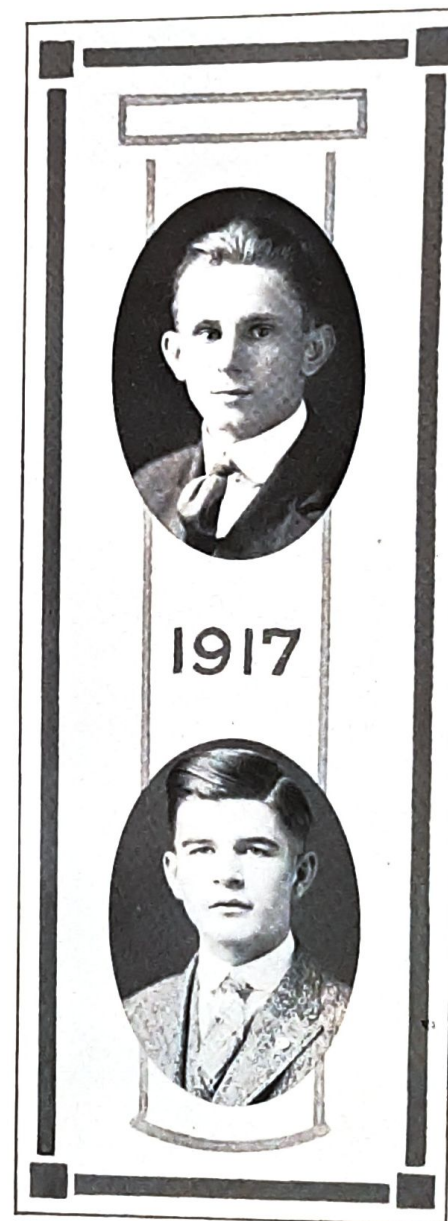
Seniors

JOHN AIKEN
"Boots"

Senior Play.
Track '15, '16 and '17.
Basket ball '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16,
Manager '16-'17.
Vice-President Athletic Assn '16-'17.
Football '15 and '16.
*"He seems so earnest, calm and shy
There is no laughter in his eye.
But, gentle reader, mark you well,
You cannot always sometimes tell"*

PAULINE FRIER
"P'line"

Chorus in Senior Play.
Gossiposis.
Piola Literary Society.
Glee Club.
Cherokee Camp Fire Girl.
Basket ball '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17
*"A truly rare Senior—one who doesn't mind
if she isn't running things"*



Seniors

REX WEBB

Sigma Lambda.
*"Smooth runs the water where the brook is
deep"*

STANLEY M. DURST

B. T. H. S. Radio Association.
"One who loves yet fears all womankind"

Senior Class History

Believe me, the bunch that came to High as eighth graders in '11-'12 certainly had a "rep" that made the faculty fear them. (We get this straight from one of the faculty.) As a matter of fact we were probably more frightened than the teachers and we girls all congregated at the west door on the first morning. The boys finally joined us and when the gong rang we all made a grand rush for the back seats. After considerable persuasion we were finally induced to sit one in a seat. The "Big Four's" crush on Mr. Clouse was quite sensational, and we "mutt heads" and "idiots" all loved Miss Howard. The only thing worth calling a social event was the picnic at Big Muddy, the one several of us remember because we had to walk home.

In our Freshman year we lost several of our old members. We had several social events this year, the first of which was our Hallowe'en masquerade. It was held in the gym and the rope swing (with a seat large enough for two) played an important part. Mrs. McKensy told our fortunes and several of the little incidents she foretold have come true. Then New Year's eve we had a watch party at Rhoda's and did **not** invite the faculty. Besides this daring deed, we served brick ice cream with forks. The picnic at Hamilton's Lake, and that never-to-be-forgotten episode when Tim and Bob took their boat ride, closed the social events of our Freshman year.

During this year Miss McCreery coached the girl's in basket ball, and this was the beginning of that famous organization known as the "Senior" girls' basket ball team.

It was this year, too, that terrible catastrophe happened when Lucile fell down the basement steps and sprained her elbow.

The Camp Fire girls were organized during our Freshman year with Miss Pfaff as our guardian.

Now we were Sophies, right in the midst of our High School course, and we made the most of it, too. We were allowed to organize our class this year and Tim was elected president.

This year we were a great trouble to some people, but were not worried much ourselves. We had planned a candy pull, when suddenly small-pox broke out and school was dismissed.

There was a young Sophomore named Tim,
Who while schooling his health got dim,
Though 'twas founded on rocks,
He got the small pox,
And now we miss no one like him.

After a week of **nothing** we came back to school and the popular cry was "Be careful of my arm". Then came that sensational candy party: the one you remember when Burleigh and John put our colors on the flag pole; someone filled the piano with books; someone else disconnected the lights and bells; some wicked child even had the audacity to steal Mr. Lake's pencil sharpener. What we enjoyed most of the party, however, was the aftermath. All the boys were forced to apologize for putting soap on the bust of Abraham Lincoln, and Mr. Lake announced that the Sophomore class no longer existed. But lo! the "tenth graders"

Senior Class History—Continued

sprang up! It was during this year that some of our boys were led astray by the more worldly students of High and that terrible catastrophe of the clock hands and the pendulum terminated in a few of our members being royally "spanked".

Although we were not allowed to have parties at the school house, we made up for it with plenty of class affairs at our homes. The party at Pauline Frier's, the Valentine party at Mary Hart's and the party at Rhoda's were grand successes (without any teachers.) We had a good time at the picnic at Rose's, especially the boys who had to fix punctured tires all afternoon. Joe and Lucile held the funeral of the dear old "tenth graders" at Joe's home.

Junior year! What a world of meaning in these two words! We were again allowed to organize our class. Burleigh Seymour was elected president and Lucile Aiken secretary and treasurer of the class. Our chief social events during the early part of the year were nightly gatherings in the library where the girls made red poppies for the Junior-Senior reception. We had several little informal affairs, among which was our candy pull, but the crowning event of our High School career was the Junior-Senior reception. The slogan of this affair was "Millions for decorations, but not a cent for eats". This year the football team was organized and several of our "young hopefuls" made the team. Then several of our members made their debut in dramatics in the Senior play.

The Seniors entertained us at a delightful party toward the latter part of the year. Very few of us missed the annual picnic at Rose's.

The boys ushered for the class of '16 at the baccalaureate sermon and the girls at the Commencement exercises.

Our Senior year began with a boom when we elected our class officers. Houston Howell was elected president, Burleigh Seymour vice-president and Mary Hart secretary and treasurer. Our first important event was our Hallowe'en party at Rose's. The party was a regular old-fashioned barn festival where every one had one of those rip-roaring times. Our next affair was that leap year party when the girls entertained the boys. The theatre and luncheon were enjoyed by all, but the girls enjoyed their slumber party most of all.

This year was filled with many important business affairs. We had a great fuss about our rings but finally chose one that suited most of the class. Our invitations were also selected at this time. During the entire year we put a great part of our time in working on the "Scarab".

Miss West entertained the class and faculty with a delightful dinner party. The annual Junior-Senior reception was the next important social event and the Soph-Senior party was held April sixth.

After five weeks of fun and practice the characters chosen for the Senior play were successful in presenting "Green Stockings".

Our class flower is the American Beauty Rose; our colors green and black; and our motto is "possunt quia posse videntur."

I. BEN. THERE.

Class Poem

The Seniors are a gracious gay set,
Without whom life would be blue,
Whose business is running the H. S.
I'm glad I'm a Senior, aren't you?

A man who has courage undaunted,
Who knows neither dismay nor despair,
Who wants to buy 300 annuals,
And who sits in the president's chair
—is Houston.

A man who with firm set convictions,
And believes his word is the best.
Who meets the world in confusion,
And disregards the "say" of the rest
—is Burleigh.

A girl sweet, bright, and happy,
Who stars in the Senior play,
Who makes **man's** life more pleasant,
And always knows what to say
—is Lucile.

A miss with saucy black eyes,
An upturned nose and a smile,
A determination in everything,
A history-loving chil'
—is Mary Baker.

This boy, I know is popular,
Big-hearted, handsome, and fine,
Mr. Houk's favorite among Seniors,
And was never known to be on time
—is Tim.

A girl and a boy among us,
Both flowers in our sight,
Both loyal to the Seniors,
And willing to do what is right
—are Frank and Onie.

Two more I group together,
Both interesting, faithful and good,
Whose chief characteristics are studying
And treating everyone as they should
—are Rex and Edith.

A lass that is famous in English,
And who has blue eyes and light hair,
Who stars in basket ball matches,
And has a mien of importance and care
—is Rhoda.

One who always knows something to tell you,
Who knows man as he is thru and thru,
One of the beauties of the Seniors,
And always has something to do
—is Blanche.

Who sees much in school besides studies
Who wants Ruby for a wife,
Who makes the assembly pleasant,
Who is the bane of Miss Pfaff's life
—is Newton.

A boy so tall and stately,
Who always wants something to eat,
A lad who is welcome among us,
And who has Chas. Chaplin Feet
—is Bob.

Class Poem—Continued

One who chums with Rhoda,
Miss Mitchell, Miss Peek and Miss West,
Who always says things that are clever
And with brilliance in English is blest
—is Pauline.

One of the strongest of all the boys,
Dreamy eyes and he never gets "sore",
A shark in Trigonometry,
And works in the H. and M. Store
—is Charlie.

A boy that is really brilliant,
A chap who is little known,
Who "calls" Mr. Kell in Physics,
And whom the Seniors are proud to own
—is Ralph.

A boy that is handsome and silent,
And one that is hard to beat,
The chap that is so unassuming,
The High School's star athlete
—is Johnnie.

One who is important and pretty,
A girl with a real love affair,
The maid that loves Eldred Seymour,
And has such a "dare-devil air"
—is Ruth Ann.

A girl who came from old Ireland,
A bit of that heaven, you know,
The cheeriest of all mortals,
And is always on the go
—is Annie.

The one girl that has left us,
Though only for awhile,
Is the soloist of the Seniors,
And always greets you with a smile
—is Viletta.

A man with staunch opinions,
A dog, and a wireless set,
Who has worked hard on the annual,
And you are always glad to have met
—is Joe.

The girl with a ukelele,
A maid with snappy black eyes,
One who certainly can play tennis,
And won the tournament prize
—is Mary Hart.

One who is an ideal Senior,
Who is willing to work with the class,
Who has a keen sense of humor,
And once loved a Sophomore lass
—is Earl.

A man who is never found wanting,
And one that is fine thru and thru,
Who, when you're a down and outter,
Will be found pulling hardest for you
—is Judy.

This boy, a West Frankfort laddie,
All girls he truly does hate,
Who paid \$50 for his wireless,
And never sits up late
—is Stanley Durst.
WILLIE BUMPER.

Class Prophecy

Well, at last it is over! Our high school days have passed and we are launched forth on the sea of life. It is indeed with sadness that we leave the dear old B. T. H. S., for in spite of our many trials and tribulations, we have been happy there and in the years to come we will look back with pleasure upon the happy days which we have spent there and remember the Benton Township High School as one of the most delightful places connected with our lives.

It is with a certain degree of sorrow that I think of our commencement as the last meeting and final breaking up of the class of '17. But indeed it is just a commencement of our lives as men and women, and there is no doubt in my mind that great things will be accomplished by the members of the class as individuals.

For instance there is our president, Houston Howell, the most popular and important member of the class. He deserves a place in the world that is just as important. I feel sure that he will attain this position in life and will live happily ever after as a waiter in Lum Martin's Cafe.

Then there is Mary Baker, alias "Henry". She has always taken such care of her hair and nails that I believe that she will make an expert hair dresser and manicurist.

I have always worried about Burleigh Seymour and his desire for books and studies. He is a veritable book worm and if he does not give his mind a rest he will be a nervous wreck by the time he is 21.

Then there is Ruth Ann Webb, Burleigh's opposite and prospective cousin. She believes in getting a good education as quickly as possible before she marries.

Then Blanche, and with her, her marvelous voice; Blanche and her voice should never be separated. What else could we expect of her than that she will be a great opera singer, and that we shall hear more of her anon?

Anna Flannigan, the girl with the "Irish" in her eyes, charms everyone with her cooking. She deserves a position as high chef in a great hotel, where she will have an opportunity to use this gift to the best advantage.

One would never think that Johnnie Aiken, that basket ball star, would be a successful business man. I believe that he has it in him and even a candy store in Whittington would not be beyond his superior skill and judgment.

Pauline Frier has been such a help to Miss Mitchell that I hardly see how Miss Mitchell can do without her. So I think that she will engage Pauline as her private secretary to help her grade Junior notebooks and English IV themes.

Rhoda has always had a blind infatuation for Tim Cantrell. I believe that Tim is beginning to return this feeling and I would not be surprised to hear they were to be united in marriage in the near future.

As for Tim he has become interested of late in scientific farming, and I am sure that he and Rhoda could find happiness on an up-to-date farm in southern Missouri.

Class Prophecy—Continued

Nancy Browning's greatest aspiration has always been to be a journalist and magazine writer. I believe that she is qualified to fill such a position if she can ever master good English.

Then there is Lucile Aiken whom we know as "Little Aik". She can dance beautifully and I am sure that she will make a charming little ballet dancer and star in the "Follies".

There are many openings in this day and age for enterprising young men. But I think that a person should take a position that he is best fitted for. Considering this I believe that Andrew Eskew should join the army as he is just the sort of person needed to help protect our country.

Bob Cantrell has always displayed rare musical talent. Some day I expect him to be the leader of some great symphony orchestra in New York.

We all know Ralph Whittington by his inclination to argue with Mr. Kell. This tendency may at some time be beneficial to him for he will make a great politician in the future.

Mary Hart has always been popular in school and of course her popularity will last after she has finished school. I expect her to be a society belle in her home town.

Stanley Durst, in the short time that we have known him, has shown a distinct craving for Chemistry. I believe that he will become a chemist of great note.

Onie Rose has always shown literary talent in high school, and I am sure she will become a poet and novelist of no little note.

One would expect Rex Webb to go back to the farm but I firmly believe that he will take up the study of law and make a name for himself in legal circles.

Edith Webb has already shown interest in the uplift of women, and I expect her to be a suffragette leader in the near future.

Then there is Newton Alvis, known as "Doc". His family have all been doctors, so I am sure that he will take up the study of medicine and become a veterinary surgeon of no little ability.

Frank Rose has always shown a great interest in Science, and I expect him to be a great scientist and physicist.

As we all know, Joe Aiken is well versed in electricity. He is qualified for some high position and will probably be employed by some light company to clean the bugs out of arc lights.

Charlie Johnson has already had some experience and shown efficiency along the business line and I believe that some day he will be the owner of a clothing store in some large town.

Last, but by no means least, is Viletta Gordon. She is a very kind and sympathetic girl, and I believe that she will make an excellent Red Cross nurse.

ISABELLE RINGIN.

Class Will

We, the Senior Class of 1917, being of sound memory and disposing mind, aware of the shortness of our four years of labor and the certainty of Graduation, doth now publish and declare this, our last Will and Testament.

We bequeath to the Junior class the responsibility of upholding the Senior dignity, and may they strive as we have striven.

We bequeath to the Sophomores, Freedom from class turmoils and Peace with the Faculty, such as we were denied two years ago. May they never have to call themselves "Tenth Graders". (However we felt no disgrace when we were called such.)

We bequeath to the Freshmen, Courage and Perseverance, and keeping the class of seventeen in their hearts as an example, may their four years of toil bring them to their Goal as we have attained ours.

To the following persons we make the following bequests:

To Mr. Houk—Newton's walk;

To Miss Peek—Rhoda's temper;

To Miss Pfaff—Peace and quiet in her assembly;

To Miss Mitchell—Steady position as director of Senior plays;

To Miss West—Unlimited devotion among the boys;

To Mr. Giffin—A happy married life;

To Mr. Kell—Newton's perpetual motion theories and a wife;

To Mr. Penglase—Freedom from kidding.

To Jake—More profitable cleaning up jobs after Senior meetings;

To the Basket Ball Team—The shield next year;

To Richard Meads and Lloyd Rainey—Earl and Houston's trip to Evansville;

To W. J. B. Sauther—A course of exercises for voice and a maxim silencer;

To Arthur Adams—Burleigh's cleverness;

To Norma Silkwood—A lovable lover;

To Pat Wright—Unlimited credit at Sisk's;

To Nancy Hudgins—Some rubber heels;

To some one worthy—Houston's assembly seat;

To John Odum—Freedom from study and something to quiet his nerves;

To Zip Moore—Some sense;

To Virginia Moore—Ruth Ann's dare-devil air;

To Eugene Martin—Blanche's cosmetics;

To Pug Eskew—A course in etiquette;

To Freddie Towell—Some vim;

To Quaker Meads—A toothbrush;

To Ralph Simpson—Bob Cantrell's height;

To Chas. Burkitt—An ability to make a hit with Fay Martin;

To Jimmy Austin—Earl's ability to be a rounder;

To Marjorie Burkhart—Nancy's literary genius;

To Thomas Dillon—A political office;

To Lum Martin—Newton's ability to be funny;

To Pearl Frier—To be a Damon to Lola;

Class Will—Continued

To Lola Foulk—To be a Pythias to Pearl;
 To Earl Seeber—Some anti-fat;
 To Carrol Moore—Something to laugh at;
 To Leslie Mundell—John Aiken's quietness;
 To Frog Dillon—The ability to be a man;
 To Sing Rushing—"A can of Suds";
 To Tillman Morgan—Unlimited popularity with
 the fair sex;
 To Clifton Hill—"Montgomery's History" and a
 book on oratory;
 To Nancy Bain—Management of the basket ball
 team for next year;
 To Lavy Jones—A book on "Heart Breaking";
 To Merwin Houk—Stanley's voice;
 To Maud Browning—Ruth Ann's place before the
 girls' mirror;
 To Don Harris—Judy Eskew's refinement;
 To Eugenia Campbell—Lucile's "pep";
 To Hungry Odle—A pie-stretcher;
 To Benny Evaldi—A ukelele.

We hereby appoint Jake Swofford, our beloved
 guardian and janitor, as executor of this our will and
 request him to discharge these duties without bond.

In witness whereof, in the presence of these wit-
 nesses, we have subscribed our names to this instrument
 and have requested them in our presence and in the
 presence of each other, to enter their names as witnesses
 to our signature to the above and foregoing instrument
 which we declare to be our last will and testament,
 hereby revoking and renouncing all former wills or
 codicils.

(Signed) THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1917.

~~Robert Canfield~~
~~Forrest Killey~~
 Mary Hunt
 Ruby Webb
 Andrew Eskew
 John Aiken
 Pauline Fries
 Chas. M. Johnson
 Emil M. Odle
 Rhoda Morris
 Frank Rose
 Maud Cutchell
 Violeta Gordon
 Houston Howell
 Lucile Aiken
 Mary Baker
 Joe Aiken
 Burling Seymour
 Nancy Browning
 Henry D. Davis
 Ruth Ann Webb
 Anna Flannigan
 Blanche S. Shirley
 Ralph Whittington
 Stanley M. Hurst
 Edith Webb

Senior Census

NAME	KNOWN AS	CHIEF STUDY	CHARACTERISTIC	ASPIRATION	REMARKS
HOUSTON HOWELL	"Box"	Geometry	Chasing about	To be a business man	An all round fellow.
MARY BAKER	"Henry"	Shorthand	Height	To do something	Every one likes her.
BURLEIGH SEYMOUR	"Shrimp"	Chemistry	Arguing	To lead society	Good to his mother.
RUTH ANN WEBB	"Ruthie"	Latin IV	Her infancy	To be a wife	Loves Eldred.
BLANCHE SHIRLEY	"Spider"	Chemistry	Making breaks	To be an actress	Likes "dates".
PAULINE FRIER	"Pline"	English	Modesty	To teach children	Has a coarse voice.
RHODA MORRIS	"Rhody"	Virgil	Her temper	To be popular	Has a beautiful blush.
ANNA FLANNIGAN	"Flanny"	House Science	Cheerfulness	To be a chief	Fat and funny.
EARL STILLEY	"Stilley"	Astronomy	His age	To be a speed king	He carries matches.
NANCY BROWNING	"Nank"	English	Her temper	To be a literary genius	She minds her Daddy.
JOHN AIKEN	"Boots"	Astronomy	Bashfulness	To be a ladies' man	Loves the ladies (out-town).
ROBERT CANTRELL	"Flit"	English 3	His feet	To be graceful	He frequents the lunch room.
LUCILE AIKEN	"Aik"	Cooking	Her hair	To be taller	Likes to dance.
ANDREW ESKEW	"Judy"	German	Taking life easy	To go to Texas	He is fat.
RALPH WHITTINGTON	"Whitt"	Physics	Knowledge	To be a scientist	He is a shark.
JOE AIKEN	"Joel"	Chemistry	Disputing	To be 2nd McCutcheon	He likes Mr. Kell.
MARY HART	"May"	Virgil	Shyness	To play in an orchestra	She has a ukelele.
STANLEY DURST	"Bugs"	Chemistry	His voice	To catch the 2:20 train	Flirts with the conductors.
NEWTON ALVIS	"Doc"	Typewriting	Nonsense	To crack a real joke	He goes with Ruby.
FRANK ROSE	"Frank"	Solid Geom.	Talking	To be a farmer	He can vote.
ONIE ROSE	"Onie"	House science	Girlishness	To be a nurse	She likes to work.
EDITH WEBB	"Edith"	Music	Quietness	Single blessedness	Fishes for beaux.
REX WEBB	"Bab"	History	Studying	To study law	He is reckless.
TIM CANTRELL	"Plute"	Nothing	Loudness	To go to Champaign	He wants a dress suit.
VILETTA GORDON	"Letty"	History	Giggling	To lift the fallen	Gets her chewing gum free.
CHARLES JOHNSON	"Charlie"	Trig.	Pompadour	To study medicine	He is ticklish.

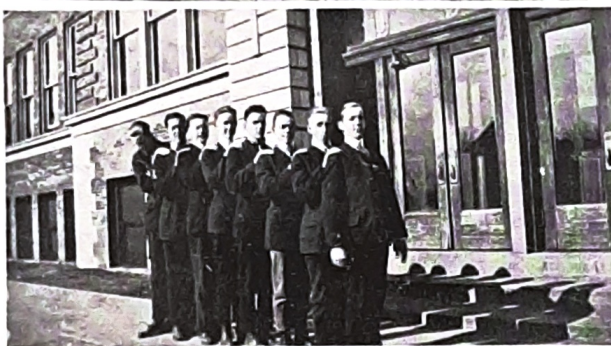
THE GARDEN

TREES

Crab Apple	Rex Webb
Oak	Frank Rose
Pine-(ing for Marjorie)	Burleigh Seymour
Gum—(a regular stick)	Bob Cantrell
Balsam	Newton Alvis
Fig	Houston Howell
Poplar	Tim Cantrell
Weeping (for) Willa	Joe Aiken
Date	Johnnie Aiken
Prune	Stanley Durst
Peach	Earl Stilley

FLOWERS

Scotch Thistle	Lucile Aiken
Forget-me-not	Pauline Frier
Shamrock	Anna Flannigan
Violet	Violetta Gordon
Brown-eyed-Susan	Mary Hart
Water-Lily	Nancy Browning
Wild Rose	Onie Rose
Daisy	Rhoda Morris
American Beauty	Blanche Shirley
Poppy	Ruth Ann Webb
Sweet William	Mary Baker
Dandelion	Edith Webb





JUNIOR



Clarence Eskew



W.J.B. Sauther



Tillman Morgan



Eddie Davis



Arthur Adams



Paul Jones.



Ezekiel Johnson.



Nancy Bain.
VICE-PRESIDENT.



Richard Meads
PRESIDENT.



Pearl Frier
SEC. - TREASURER



Singleton Rushing



Fred Towel



Lola Foulk.



Leslie Mundell



Mary Webb



King Quillman



Lloyd Rainey.



Pearl Jones.



Artie Pyles.



Clifton Hill.



Vern Jones



Paul Sanders.

JUNIORS

Junior Class History

Yes! there we were in pig-tails and knickerbockers "congregated in front of the nursery" on September, first 1913. We were knocked on all sides even by the "City policemen" who put some of our girls off the sidewalks for skating to school.

As Freshmen we were very timid, as most Freshies are, having only two parties. At one of these we entertained our parents. We showed them what brilliant children they had, by the different performances that we gave. We even had a class prophecy which was read at this party. Our Freshie officers were: Bill Sauther, president; Herbert McCollum, vice-president; and Ethel Rea, secretary and treasurer.

We motored to Webb's Hill to the home of one of our classmates, where we enjoyed our first high school picnic. For curiosity's sake we visited the fortune teller but no one seemed to have his curiosity satisfied when we left, because we didn't get our fortunes told.

We Sophies were somewhat more brave than we were as Freshmen. We organized our class the last of September. Our officers were: Lola Foulk, president; Blanche Shirley, vice-president; Lloyd Rainey, secretary and treasurer.

We shocked our upper classmates as well as our lower classmates by having five parties. We even stayed up late one night to see the year of 1916 come in. The Freshmen even had enough generosity to entertain us, a thing almost unheard of. We had a good time at the "Freshie-Soph" reception and the eats and color schemes were carried out splendidly.

At last we have reached our long looked-for Junior year of good times. We organized the first week of school and found out that some of our former classmates had deserted us, some going into the Senior class and

some staying with the Sophomores. Nevertheless we elected our officers as follows: Richard Meads, president; Nancy Bain, vice-president; and Pearl Frier, secretary and treasurer. We still held our much-beloved colors of purple and white as well as our class advisor, Miss Elsie Smith.

At a "tacky party", we paid our debt to last year's Freshies. A saying much heard among the Sophs after the party was "Didn't you have the swellest time?" In October we surprised ourselves by having three parties, or two parties and an affair seldom heard of as being done by "Juniors". We had a party at Pearl Frier's, at which we played our well known game of "Virginia Reel". The next week we had another party at Lola Foulk's. On Hallowe'en we went on an "o'possum hunt". What do you think of that? It was a very suitable affair for Hallowe'en, and the outcome of it surprised us as well as the rest of the high school for we caught an o'possum.

We Juniors rested awhile and came out in full force at a New Year's party at Lola Foulk's. We had a real good time and as the clock struck twelve and the whistles blew and the bells began to ring, we were enjoying the best part of the evening in eating the delightful refreshments.

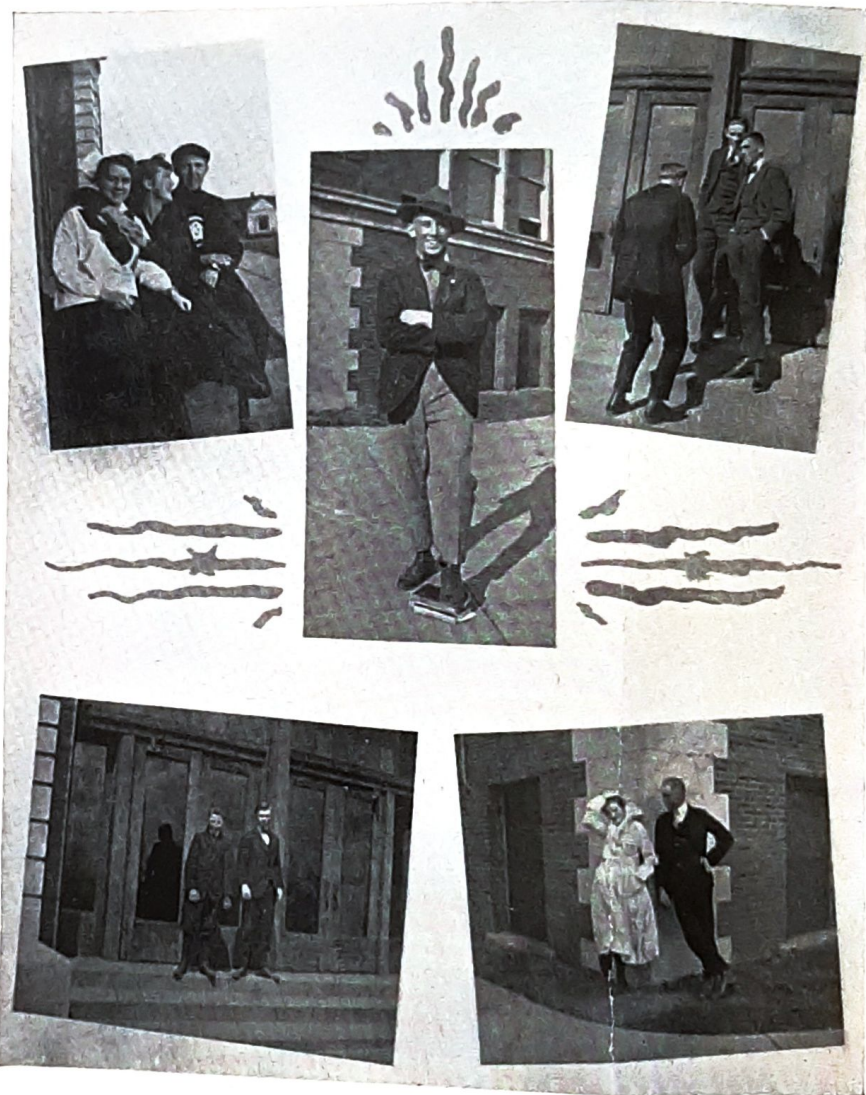
Since the New Year we have been enjoying ourselves at skating and movie parties, until the Junior-Senior Reception.

The Junior-Senior Reception was given March 17. In number this was the largest reception ever held at high school. It was also remarkable in the fact that there were almost twice as many boys as girls present. As a whole the Junior-Senior Reception was pronounced by all a great success.

Junior Alphabet

- A—stands for Artie of whom we are proud.
 B—stands for Billy so boisterous and loud.
 C—stands for Clarence who plays basket ball.
 D—stands for Dicky our president so small.
 E—stands for Eddy who's guard on the team.
 F—stands for Freddy who's English we deem.
 G—stands for greatness which we are, tho' we are small.
 H—stands for Hill our pole vaulter tall.
 I—stands for Ikey, A. Adams his name.
 J—stands for Jonesy a center with fame.
 K—stands for kicks which the "—" will get.
 L—stands for Lola and Rainey—you bet.
 M—stands for Mundell who lives on a farm.
 N—stands for Nancy whose black eyes do charm.
 O—stands for Odum who cannot be compared.
 P—stands for the Pearls—they have to be paired.
 Q—stands for Quaker who's not like the Quakers.
 R—stands for Rushing who peddles the papers.
 S—stands for Smith; our advisor is she.
 T—stands for Tillman who's fat as can be.
 U—stands for unity—we're there united as one.
 V—stands for Verne who is the smallest one.
 X—stands for Xmas which sets us awirl.
 Y—stands for ys'ness we think we have lots.
 Z—stands for Zekiel—but mabey we're not.

IOA GOBB.





Sophomores

President.....Thomas Dillon
Vice-President.....James Austin
Secretary.....Edna Alvis
Faculty Advisor.....Miss Peek

Class Colors—Green and White

Class Flower—White Rose

MEMBERS

Edna Alvis	Elizabeth Kist
Jimmie Austin	Jerry Lovin
Maude Browning	Gareld Lamport
Lucile Burkett	Fay Martin
Marjorie Burkhart	Nanny Moore
Kate Clem	Virginia Moore
Thomas Dillon	Rebecca McKeme
Tallie Dillon	Lesslie Odel
Nancy Hudgins	John Odum
Mary Harrison	Nellie Puckett
Loren Meads	Cecil Powell
Marie Huelbig	Brittania Price
Blanche Hartin	Louise Ross
Edna Hartin	Weslie Swafford
Martha Kirkpatrick	Ruth D. Webb
Ruth Kettelman	Mose Neal
Effie Kraft	



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History

On a bright day in Sept. 1916, sixty-seven Freshmen were enrolled at the Benton Township High School for work and incidentally pleasure. Many of us were used to high school life, as we had been here in the eighth grade, and the other classes treated us as though we were up to the standard.

Miss Dussel took charge of us in our class affairs. At our first class meeting, we elected Paul Stowers, President; Edna Alvis, Vice-President; and Arthur Adams, Secretary and Treasurer. Our first social event was a Hallowe'en party. Later in the year on March 18, we entertained the Sophomores.

During the year, good efforts were made in all our studies. Our Freshman class had the distinction of ranking first in the state tests in Algebra. We developed in many other lines and looked forward to a bright future as Sophomores.

As Sophomores this year, 1917, we have had remarkable success although our number has decreased to forty-five.

Miss Peek, our class advisor, aided in selecting this year's officers, Thomas Dillon being elected President; James Austin, Vice-President; Edna Alvis, Secretary; and Marjorie Burkhart, Treasurer.

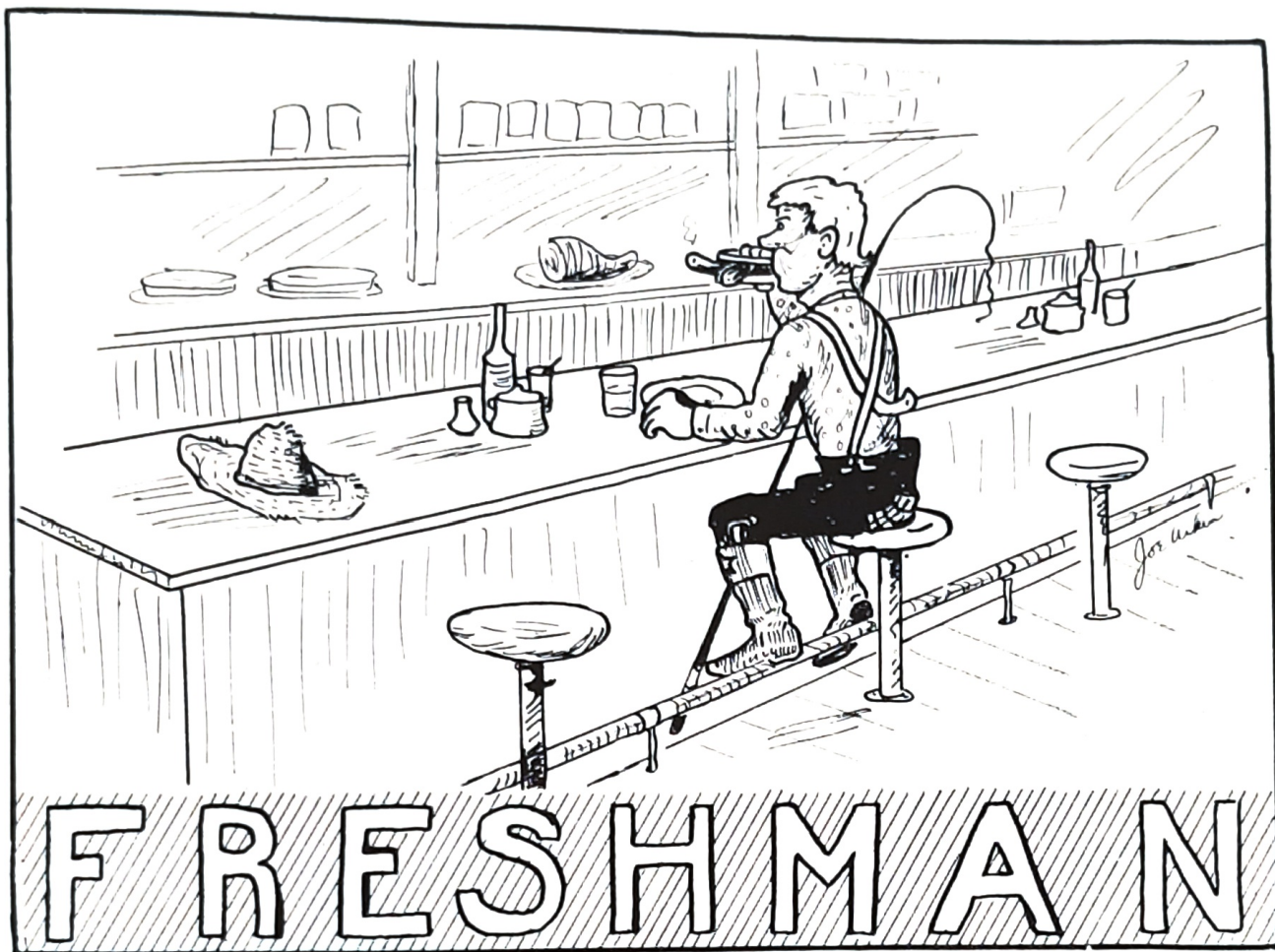
Our first social event was a "Tacky Party" given by the Juniors in our honor. Many of the costumes were very striking and a prize was given Miss Peek and Garold Lamport, for being the best disguised. Until this time it was not known that Miss Peek was hump-backed. As usual, we had our annual masquerade party on Hallowe'en. During the skating season, we had two parties on the ice.

Before this year is over, we hope to make the school prouder of us than she is even now. I'm sure that if we follow our mates closely enough, B. T. H. S. will know when the class of 1919 leaves.

Class Poem

S stands for social affairs
Where we Sophomores shine.
O is for our officers
The best of their kind.
P stands for Peek,
Our advisor, you know.
H is for the honor
Our Sophomores show,
O overcomes the hardships
That threaten our way.
M is for money matters
Worrying us all day.
O is only the ones
Who have left our hand.
R is for the rivalry
That shows where we stand.
E is for enthusiasm
If we only had more!
S stands for our studies
Much harder than before.
And if you count these letters
They spell Sophomores, it seems.
It's the best class in High School
This class of 1919.

MAC E. RONI.



Freshmen

President Eugenia Cambell
 Secretary Leora Seeber
 Faculty Advisor Miss Mitchell

Alva Alexander
 Maggie Akin
 Joe Bauer
 Pearl Burgess
 Levi Browning
 Everett Baldwin
 Frank Bauer
 Charlie Burkitt
 Aline Cox
 Melvyn Coyle
 Eugenia Cambell
 Robert Dillon
 Richard Dillon
 Bennie Eovaldi
 Beulah Fletcher
 Ruby Foster
 Elvira Galvin
 Don Harris
 John Hemphill
 Effie Hamilton
 Mary Hamilton
 Frank Hays
 Grantton Hill
 Mervin Howk
 Nellie Jones

Ruth Joplin
 Bon Jones
 Elizabeth Jackson
 Jake Kirsh, Jr.
 Lena Lawson
 Lizzie Laughron
 Irene Monon
 Eugene Martin
 Nina Mooneyham
 Cecile McLintock
 Nelia McAdoo
 Ray Munday
 Linnie Mundell
 Cecil Martin
 Carrol Moore
 Marion Moore
 Pauline Moore
 Glenna McAdoo
 Charlie McGuire
 Robert Moore
 Tony Miskavis
 Pearl Neal
 Nellie Neal
 Ralph Neal
 Pauline Odum

Helen Parkhill
 Garnett Price
 Frank Quillman
 Opal Rhodes
 Sybel Robertson
 Norma Silkwood
 Delva Smith
 Lola Smith
 Leora Seeber
 Ralph Simpson
 Ethel Smith
 Fay Summers
 Charlie Slavisky
 Earl Seeber
 Nellie Shaw
 Fred Threewitt
 Harry Vice
 Evan Vice
 Earniest Webb
 Lester Webb
 Ruth Ella Wilcox
 Grace Woodard
 Pat Wright
 Blanche Warren
 Blanche Wingo



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class History

The Freshman career began after an elaborate Eighth Grade commencement given by the city schools.

Although most of the Freshmen are from the Benton city schools, we also have a good per cent. of out-of-town pupils who are showing their attitude toward school work.

The first day naturally was a day we will remember. It was a day of confusion, each pupil grouping with his or her special group. It must be admitted most of them came with a shaky feeling because of a rumor of the habit of hazing by the Seniors, but this soon wore off as no one was bothered.

In September a class meeting was held and advisor and officers elected, namely:—Advisor, Chesta E. Mitchell; President Eugenia Campbell; Secretary, Leora Seeber.

Then during October we had a party which by the help of advisor and officers proved to be a success.

The Freshmen proved their skill at athletics, for we had three on the first team in football. We also have girls' and boys' basket ball teams which are proving a success.

Now that our mid-year examinations are over we can go on with our studies till the last examination. The strange part about these examinations was that part of the Freshmen fell in the river too deep and got drowned, while others just barely kept afloat. Then there were others that went through with their colors flying high.

We will come back next term to start our second round which we hope will prove as prosperous as the first.

Now altogether, nine Rahs for the Freshmen.

CHAS. BURKITT.

A Scene at Class Time

Rickety, rickety, rickety russ,
What is the matter with all of us?
Nothing at all, nothing at all,
We've only heard the class-bell call.
Up and away with hurrying feet,
We fearlessly go, our teachers to meet.
For aren't we prepared? Well I think so,
So to our class rooms we cheerfully go.
One goes to this room, another to that one.
Listen! Yes to recite we have begun;
With heads erect and accents clear,
We answer each question without fear.
Hark, the last bell rings, how times does flee!
How surprised that the hour is gone, we all seem to be.

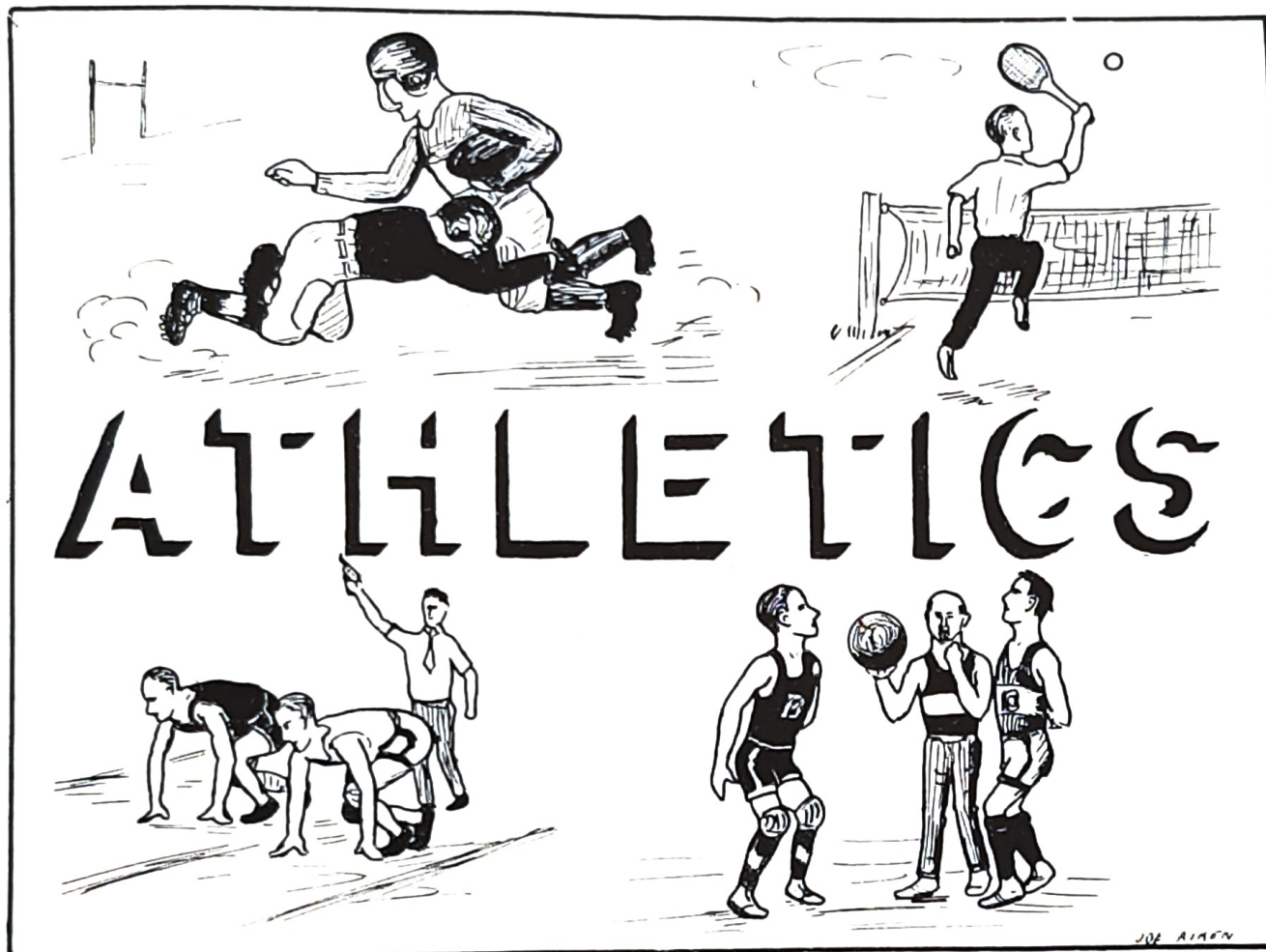
Then with a buzz and a steady flow
Back to the assembly again we go.
Grabbing the book for lesson next,
Changing one book for another text.
Just as eager and willing as before,
Although to another room, or another floor.
Onward we go with a lightly tread,
Studying, reciting and stuffing our head,
From hour to hour this scene you may see,
Full of Freshman spirit and Freshman glee.
Then give us a cheer with hearty good-will,
And give us a boost as we climb the hill.

RUTH WILCOX.



FRESHMEN





Athletic Association

Tim Cantrell.....President
 Tom Dillon.....Vice-President
 Mary Baker.....Secretary
 Mr. Giffin.....Treasurer



W. E. GIFFIN
 Football and Track
 Coach

C. W. Houk
 S. L. Kell
 Miss West
 Miss Peek
 Mr. Penglase
 Miss Mitchell
 W. E. Giffin
 Miss Pfaff
 Miss Smith
 Rhoda Morris
 Pauline Frier
 Ralph Whittington
 Frank Rose
 Stanley Durst
 Nancy Browning
 Burleigh Seymour
 Tim Cantrell
 Blanche Shirley
 Houston Howell
 Mary Baker
 Alveria Galvin
 Lola Smith
 Melvin Coyle
 Johnnie Hemphill
 Jake Kirsh
 Frank Hays
 Leora Seeber
 Pearl Burgess

Lucile Aiken
 Andrew Eskew
 John Aiken
 Robert Cantrell
 Earl Stilley
 Mary Hart
 Eddie Davis
 Paul Sanders
 Artie Piles
 Tillman Morgan
 Leslie Mundell
 Paul Jones
 Fred Towell
 Lloyd Rainey
 John Odum
 Richard Meads
 Clifton Hill
 Arthur Adams
 King Quillman
 Zeze Johnson
 Mervin Houk
 Ralph Neal
 Charles Burkitt
 Don Harris
 Mose Neal
 Everett Baldwin
 Glenna McAdoo
 Lester Webb

Leslie Odle
 Fay Martin
 Edna Alvis
 Perry Lovin
 Marjorie Burkhardt
 Thomas Dillon
 Louie Martin
 Evan Vise
 Martha Kirkpatrick
 Loren Meads
 Virginia Moore
 James Austin
 Marie Hulbig
 Eugene Martin
 Bob Dillon
 Earl Seeber
 Pearl Neal
 Frank Quillman
 Nealie McAdoo
 Pauline Odum
 Dudalaph Neulinst
 Ralph Simpson
 Marion Moore
 Frank Bawers
 Joe Bawers
 Carrol Moore
 Smith Moore
 Obed Williams



A. L. PENGLASE
 Basket Ball and Track
 Coach



FOOTBALL TEAM

Football History

Our Football history began in 1915, when the first team in the history of the High School was organized. We played three games during the season of 1915, and owing to the fact that we played two of the best teams in Southern Illinois, and that it was our first year, we were more than satisfied with the results.

In 1916 Football was continued and the team was composed of the following men:—

Clarence Eskew, L. H., Capt.	King Quillman,	R. G.
Newton Alvis,	L. E.	Thomas Dillon,
John Hemphill,	L. T.	Tim Cantrell,
Clifton Hill,	R. G.	Burleigh Seymour,
Frank Quillman,	C.	John Aiken,
Leslie Mundell,	R. T.	Lorain Meads,
Arthur Adams,	R. E.	William Sauther,
		Mgr.

Due to the untiring efforts of Coach Giffin, our success during this year was much more than we expected.

We played at Marion and were defeated by them, the score being 13—0. We had them outclassed in team work and played better Football as a whole, but luck was with them and they put over two freak forward passes on us.

But on Nov. 4, when Marion played here we evened things up with a score of 18—6 in our favor, the game was marked with fast playing and good team work. Eskew distinguished himself by making two touchdowns and Seymour also made a very pretty one. The players on the line played exceptionally well, for Marion's gains were very short and few.

Our next game was with West Frankfort and was a decisive victory for us, Benton scoring 56—and West Frankfort 0. The score undoubtedly would have

been more if three of our best players, Eskew, Alvis and Cantrell who were sick, had been able to play.

Marion, still believing that they could beat us, scheduled a game with us on the 30th of November, Thanksgiving day, and as we had not been beaten on our own field, we defeated them again by a score of 6—0. Cantrell saved the day for us when he made a very pretty touchdown.

On December 1st the boys of the Football team and the boys of the Basket ball team were given a banquet at Allen's Cafe by Coaches Giffin and Penglase. Speeches were made praising the Football team and wishing good luck to the Basket ball team.

IDA KISSTER.



TILLMAN MORGAN, alias "Fatty", who plays the position of forward, is a steady, consistent player. He is not a grandstand player but always plays his part well.

PAUL JONES, alias, "Lava", Manager elect, plays center. This is Paul's third year in basket ball, and he has made the team every year. He is one of the best centers in Southern Illinois because he is a good goal shot and always gets the tip off.



CLARENCE ESKEW, alias "Pug", Captain elect, is our other guard. This is his second year in basket ball and he has certainly made good. He is one of the best guards in Southern Illinois, and is a good goal shot. His favorite stunt is to dribble the length of the floor and shoot a goal.

JOHN AIKEN, alias "Boots", is manager and plays the position of forward. John has played on the team for three years and has improved each year. He is our best goal shot and is an invaluable man to the team.

BASKET BALL TEAM

EDDIE DAVIS, alias "Dugan" is captain of the team, and is a *real* captain. Eddie made the first team last season and was chosen at Carbondale for one of the "all star" guards. He is known as the fastest guard in Southern Illinois, and has a record for always being just where he is needed most.

Basket Ball 1916-1917

This season of basket ball has probably been the most successful in the history of the High School. For the past two years we have not lost a game on our own floor. During this season (16-17) we have played thirty-one games and lost only six. This goes to prove that we *did* have a winning team this year although we lost the tournament.

The first important game of the season was with Salem on our home floor. Salem put up a hard fight with fast team work and good goal shooting but Benton played better basket ball, and defeated them by a score of 20-13.

The next important game was with Marion. Marion is an old rival of Benton and they expected to carry off the honors, but Benton showed them some very fast team work and how to pass the ball. So Marion took home nothing but experience.

Other important games were with: Granite City, the score being 27-20 in Benton's favor; Centralia was quite surprised when

we "took 'em out" by a score of 22-6; Mt. Vernon was also slightly taken back when we defeated them with our second team, the score being 56-3.

The next important event in basket ball was the Southern Illinois High School Tournament held at Carbondale. We were not satisfied with the tournament, but we were satisfied with our players. The boys went in to win and played clean and good basket ball. We will not say whose fault it was that we did not win, but we *will* say that it was not the fault of the players, because they did their best, and we are proud of them on that account.

John Aiken is the only Senior member of the team, and he will be greatly missed by the team next year. The other members of the team are Juniors and with four such good men to start with, we should have a winning team next year.

IDA KISSTER.

Our Prospective Gymnasium

The Benton Township High School has outgrown the old gymnasium and is now making a request for a community gymnasium that will be modern and large enough to accommodate the city.

It is hoped that the various city organizations will unite with the Board of Education in building a gymnasium that will be a credit to our city. We desire to have the building open to the men and women of the city on special days.

By building a large swimming pool on the ground floor and the regular gymnasium over this, we can have a place that will meet

modern requirements. The pool can be connected with the roof and be thoroughly cleansed after every rain. This will keep it sanitary without cost.

Can you think of any community movement that would result in more good to our high school and citizens than this building? We request and urge that every student and citizen interested in progress and in the physical welfare of our young people, be a booster for our gymnasium. For \$15,000 we can have just about the kind of a building we desire. Why not have it named for the person or organization that will invest the most in the building?



BASKET BALL TEAM

Basket Ball Schedule 1916-'17

Oct. 6, 1916—at Benton	Benton	63—Alumni	15
Oct. 16, 1916—at Benton	Benton	63—Christopher	4
Oct. 27, 1916—at Thompsonville	Benton	29—Thompsonville	10
Oct. 27, 1916—at Benton	Benton	24—Alumni	6
Nov. 3, 1916—at Benton	Benton	49—Ashley	20
Nov. 10, 1916—at Benton	Benton	20—Salem	13
Nov. 11, 1916—at Pinckneyville	Benton	34—Pinckneyville	13
Nov. 17, 1916—at Fairfield	Benton	38—Fairfield	2
Nov. 18, 1916—at Benton	Benton	29—Anna	16
Nov. 22, 1916—at Herrin	Benton	16—Herrin	12
Nov. 25, 1916—at Centralia	Centralia	48—Benton	10
Nov. 31, 1916—at Benton	Benton	25—Marion	17
Dec. 2, 1916—at Benton	Benton	27—Granite City	20
Dec. 8, 1916—at Marion	Marion	22—Benton	15
Dec. 15, 1916—at Benton	Benton	22—Centralia	6
Dec. 16, 1916—at Benton	Benton	47—Eldorado	5
Dec. 22, 1916—at Marissa	Marissa	26—Benton	21
Dec. 23, 1916—at East St. Louis	Benton	40—E. St. Louis	20
Dec. 25, 1916—at Benton	Benton	93—Fairfield	10
Dec. 30, 1916—at Benton	Benton	100—Pinckneyville	10
Jan. 1, 1917—at Murphysboro	Murphysboro	31—Benton	16
Jan. 7, 1917—at Benton	Benton	63—Marissa	9
Jan. 12, 1917—at Cairo	Benton	38—Cairo	18
Jan. 13, 1917—at Anna	Anna	34—Benton	26
Jan. 17, 1917—at Eldorado	Benton	28—Eldorado	15
Jan. 19, 1917—at Benton	Benton	29—Herrin	9
Jan. 26, 1917—at Benton	Benton	41—Cairo	14
Feb. 2, 1917—at Benton	Benton	56—Mt. Vernon	3
Feb. 9, 1917—at Benton	Benton	41—Murphysboro	14
Feb. 10, 1917—at Sparta	Sparta	27—Benton	17
Feb. 16, 1917—at Salem	Benton	28—Salem	13

TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE

Feb. 23, 1917—at Carbondale	Benton	20—Lincoln High	13
Feb. 23, 1917—at Carbondale	U. High	17—Benton	14
Feb. 24, 1917—at Carbondale	Benton	24—Pinckneyville	4



TRACK TEAM



"Ready"



"Going"



"The Start"



Track

The Benton Township High School Track Team of '17 seems to be one of the best that has represented that school in several years. The enthusiasm has run higher this year than for several years. The inter-class meet went off fine and this showed that we had good material to be developed. Coaches Giffin and Penglase, by extra hard work, turned out the best balanced team that ever represented Benton Township High School.

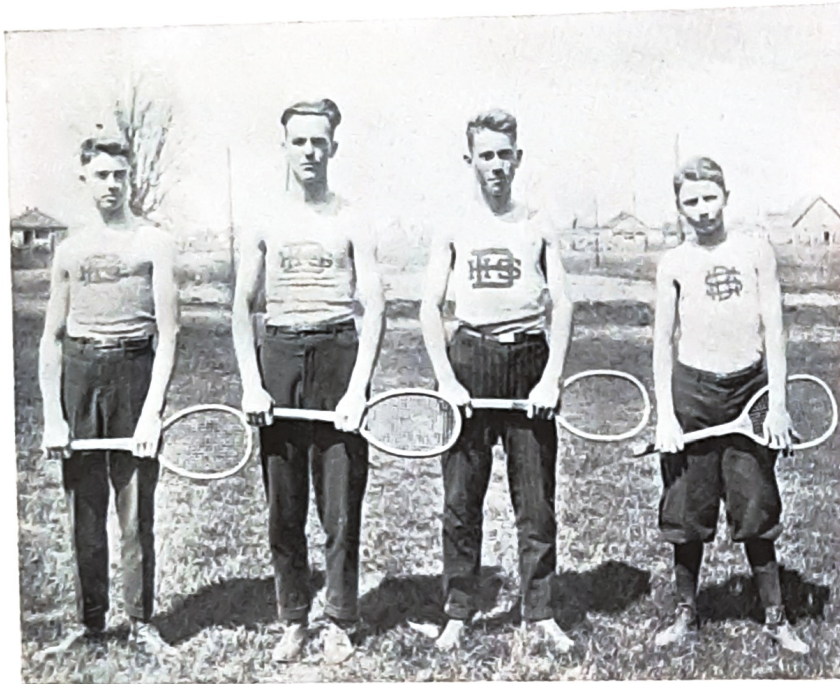
Benton Township High School

Track and Field Meet

May 12, 1917



EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	RECORD
220 yard Hurdles	Fortune (M)	Aiken (B)	Harrison (H)	.27 $\frac{2}{3}$
Standing Broad Jump	A. Eskew (B)	Cantrell (B)	Bailie (H)	10 ft., 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
Half Mile Run	Grady (M)	Hutton (H)	Jones (B)	2.15
Javelin	C. Eskew (B)	Perrine (H)	Belford (M)	133 ft., 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
220 yard Dash	Sauther (B)	LaMaster (M)	Weston (H)	.24 $\frac{2}{3}$
Discus	Cantrell (B)	Collard (H)	Hill (B)	104 ft., 6 in.
Running High Jump	Craine (H)	Jones (B)	Aiken (B)	5 ft., 3 in.
Shot Put	Perrine (H)	Cantrell (B)	Collard (H)	39 ft., 1 in.
100 yard Dash	Aiken (B)	Seymour (B)	LaMaster (M)	.10 $\frac{2}{3}$
Pole Vault	Bailie (H)	Hill (B)	Harrison (H)	10 ft.
440 yard Dash	Barnhill (H)	Fortune (M)	Sauther (B)	.54 $\frac{1}{5}$
Running Broad Jump	Martin (B)	Barnhill (H)	A. Eskew (B)	19 ft., 3 in.
One Mile Run	Hutton (H)	Grady (M)	Sanders (H)	5.34
Running Hop, Step, and Jump	Barnhill (H)	Seymour (B)	Perrine (H)	41 ft., 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Relay	{ Jones, Aiken Seymour, Sauther }			1.41



Tennis Team.

B. Seymour, J. Aiken, A. Adams, R. Meads.

Tennis

This season's tennis began in the fall of 1916, when our local tournament was held in October. The following contestants were entered in this tournament: John Aiken, Burleigh Seymour, Arthur Adams, Richard Meads, Louie Martin, John Odum, Wesley Swafford, Tillman Morgan, and Lloyd Rainey.

The winners of this tournament were John Aiken and Burleigh Seymour. As prizes they received tennis rackets.

Tennis was again resumed in the spring and every one came out for practice.

A tournament was arranged for both boys and girls. A Southern Illinois High School Tournament was also planned and the best results were expected as we had some very good material.

Southern Illinois High School Tournament was won last year by Benton and we expect to repeat the same this year.

IDA KISSTER.



SENIORS - CHAMPIONS.



SOPHS. B. B. TEAM.



JUNIORS - B. B. TEAM.



FRESHMEN TEAM.

BASKET BALL TEAMS

Girls' Basket Ball

The growing athletic spirit among the girls reached its culmination in basket ball this year. Never has more spirit been shown than by the girls who turned out every practice afternoon. At the first of the basket ball season each of the four classes organized a team, Fay Martin being chosen captain over all. The greatest praise however is due Miss West, who coached the girls with untiring skill and interest. The teams wish to thank her very much.

Although the girls were unable to obtain outside games, they played preliminary games before the boys' games. Also, a girls' tournament was held during the first week of March. The finals were played between the Freshman and Senior teams. The Seniors won as was expected by everyone.

Girls' Tennis

There are quite a few girls who are interested in tennis and like to play. At the first meeting of the Athletic Association in 1915-1916, Mary Hart was elected manager and Lucile Aiken, captain of the girls' tennis.

As a result of this organization a tournament was held in the latter part of May. A great deal of enthusiasm was worked up and several girls took part. Lucile Aiken and Mary Hart won the doubles after a heated contest with Miss West and Ruby Freeman. Then the following Saturday the singles were played. This was a day of exciting matches and Lucile Aiken and Mary Hart were left to play the final game for the championship. After a real "Hart-Aiken" match, Mary Hart was the winner.

The girls all are eagerly looking forward to the coming tennis season.



GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM



Seniors 17.



"JAKE"



Beauties!



Benton - Marion Game. Benton 18 Marion 6



Virginia and The Boys.



"MARY and BILL."



Some Juniors.

Society



SENIOR HALLOWE'EN PARTY.

Frank and Onie Rose entertained the Senior class at a Hallowe'en barn party.

Several cars were furnished by the different members of the class and all were taken out to Rose's about 7:30. Some cars were awfully lonesome (but that was not the drivers' fault).

The hall of the barn was decorated with oak boughs, corn stalks, pumpkins, and Jack o'lanterns. Bales of hay were the seats.

A large bonfire was built outside and most of the evening was spent around this.

Games were played and ghost stories told. Some do say that Mr. Penglase was initiated that night to Senior parties with a Jack o'lantern on the side of his head.

Sandwiches, pickles, olives, ginger bread, and apples were eaten all during the evening. The people who did not eat have only themselves to blame.

About 11 o'clock the cars started for Benton. Everyone did have a good time but only those that helped in the afternoon to decorate really understood what the good time was.

Miss West and Miss Pfaff were chaperones.

BUD WEISER.



SOPHOMORE MASK PARTY.

Miss Martha Kirkpatrick entertained the Sophomore class at her home with a Hallowe'en Mask party.

The home was decorated with Jack o'lanterns. When every one arrived they were given a name to be called by until they were unmasked. Charlie Martin and Mrs. Munday both won prizes.

Many different games were played, and music was furnished by Lucile Burkett and Maud Browning.

Miss Peek and Miss Smith were chaperones.

At a late hour refreshments of doughnuts, pumpkin pie, peanuts, sandwiches, apples, and cocoa were served.

BUD WEISER.



FRESHMAN MASK PARTY.

The Freshman "pulled off" a Hallowe'en party in the gym as is the custom of Freshies. (Ahem '17.)

The gym was decorated with two tents for the fortune teller, pumpkins, corn stalks and Jack o'lanterns.

Society—Continued

Miss Mitchell met them at the door and gave each a number in exchange for their names. The prizes were given to Glenna McAdoo, and Ruth Joplin.

The usual Hallowe'en games were played. Refreshments of doughnuts, sandwiches, and cocoa were served.

Miss Mitchell, Miss West, Mr. Kell, Miss Smith, Miss Peek, and Jake represented the faculty.

BUD WEISER.



JUNIOR "TACKY" PARTY.

The Juniors entertained the Sophies at a "tacky" party at the High School.

Decorations were carried out in the class colors.

All were supposed to be dressed "tacky", but the most of the boys were "dressed fit to kill" (Paul Sanders). Games were played, Mr. Kell leading the Virginia Reel.

Miss Peek as an old negro woman and Gerald Lamport as an old negro man won the prizes.

Virginia and Edna tried to explore the walls of the building and Mr. Penglase locked the windows and kept them out.

Most of the faculty were present, including Jake.

Refreshments of coffee, sandwiches, and cake were served.

Jimmy Austin then took Lucile Burkett home.

BUD WEISER.



SENIOR LEAP YEAR PARTY.

Nov. 28, 1916.

Having grown decidedly tired of doing nothing, the Senior girls "hit" on the idea of a leap year party. So the girls all got a "date". Some were rather timid but Rhoda wasn't. Anyway by hook or by crook every Senior girl asked a boy and so everything started off lovely.

At eight o'clock we all met at Viletta Gordon's and the girls immediately took charge of things. First, we all went to the Mars and all got front seats. It seemed that we had no feelings at all for at the saddest moment in the play we would all begin cheering and all reading was in a loud voice.

After the show we all went over to Viletta Gordon's. There the girls served a little luncheon of waldorf salad, lemonade, pickles, olives and sandwiches. It was rumored that the girls had some cakes but when it came time to serve them they were not to be found and the boys all decided that it was all a bluff.

About 11 o'clock the crowd all promenaded down to Johnson's. Here we danced, sang and had a good time in general until about 12 o'clock and then we sorrowfully parted from the boys. The girls

Society—Continued

then settled down in earnest to have *one grand time*, as you must already have guessed it was a slumber party, hostesses Ruth Ann Webb and Anna Flannigan.

Beds were made downstairs in the living room, hall and dining room. If the victrola stopped all night we are surprised. Aren't you, Mr. Giffin?

All quieted down about 3 o'clock after Lucile played "taps" on the piano in the dark. No one but she knows the many knocks it cost her creeping to the piano in the dark just to play "taps."

The following selections were played on the Victrola: "Pretty Baby", "Naughty, Naughty,—Naughty", "I love you truly", "Honolulu Tomboy" and many others.

The following conversations took place over the telephone during the night.

2:00 A. M.

Voice: May I speak to Tim?

Voice: Is this Tim?

Tim: Umum yes?

Voice: Well why the Dickens don't you go to bed?

5:00 A. M.

Voice: May I speak to Bob?

Ans.: He's in bed but I'll call him.

Voice: Is this Bob?

Bob: Yes.

Voice: What did Santa bring you last night?

Bob: Nothing. What did he bring you?

Feminine Voice: He brought me a lovely shaving set.

5:30 A. M.

Voice: May I speak to Burleigh?

Ans.: He isn't up yet.

Voice: Well you tell him good morning, and ask him if he has used Pear's soap.

6:00 A. M.

Voice: May I speak to Earl?

Ans.: He isn't up yet but I will call him.

Voice: Is this Earl?

Earl: Well yes. What do you want?

Voice: Do your Xmas shopping early.

BUD WEISER.



THE GOSSIROPISIS STAG BANQUET.

B. T. H. S. was a scene of very shocking things Friday, when the Gossiropisis had their stag party. All the girls were dressed to the best of their ability in boys' attire.

No games were planned, and none were needed. We had a vanophone in the dining room, alias the library, and in the assembly hall there was the piano.

Miss West took some flashlight pictures, but most all the cigars were "smoked" before the first was taken of the group in characteristic poses.

About 10 o'clock we all went into the dining room where the table was cleverly decorated in black and white. Black and white striped place cards denoted the place where each was to sit. A spread of chicken salad, olives, sandwiches, creamed potatoes, marshmallow pudding and grape juice was served.

After the banquet a delightful "smoker" was enjoyed by all.

BUD WEISER.

HIGH SCHOOL WANT ADS.

My picture in the Annual—Carrol Moore.

A chew of gum—Viletta Gordon.

Mr. Houk—A private detective.

A fellow—Martha Kirkpatrick.

A scientific system for swiping lunch from the lunch room with the door locked and Mr. Houk on guard—Bob Cantrell.

A girl—Jimmie Austin.

A bed the fourth hour—King Quilman.

Society - Continued



MISS WEST ENTERTAINS.

The Benton Township High School library was beautifully decorated with Japanese parasols and Japanese lanterns, when Miss Hazel West, the Domestic Science teacher, entertained the Seniors at dinner Saturday evening, Feb. 10. Cut flowers and candles with green and black shades were arranged on the tables.

Everyone found in their paper by their plate marked "not to be opened until the fun begins", one kind of the various assortment of becoming paper caps. The four-course dinner was very appetizing and beautifully served by Fay Martin, Edna Alvis, Virginia Moore, Marjorie Burkhart and Martha Kirkpatrick, under the direction of Pearl Moore and Ruby Freeman.

After dinner the ukeles were played and different games were indulged in. Every Senior enjoyed and thoroughly appreciated the entertainment, as it was the first time they had been entertained this year. Members of the Faculty were also present.



IN HONOR OF THE BASKET BALL BOYS.

Every one knows that B. T. H. S. has the best basket ball team in Southern Illinois and on account of the very dirty way the glory of being such was taken away from them filled every one with righteous indignation. It did not stop anyone tho' from knowing they were the best team in S. I. and they were treated just as if they had not been cheated out of what was rightfully theirs. So of the several entertainments given for the team was a delightful four-course dinner cooked and served by Misses Lucile Aiken, Anna Flannigan, and Onie Rose. Of course Miss West was supervisor as is always the case and she made the affair a success.

In the center of the table was a miniature basket ball court and goal posts decorated with Maroon and White ribbon. In their positions the names of the squad were printed. Those present were, Eddie Davis, Capt., John Aiken, Mgr., Paul Jones, Clarence Eskew, Tillman Morgan, Andrew Eskew, Lorain Meads, Bill Sauther, Arthur Adams, Thomas Dillon, Ezekiel Johnson, Mr. Penglase, and Mr. Houk.

The Menu was—

FRUIT COCKTAIL IN ORANGE BASKETS	
BEEF LOAF	TOMATO SAUCE
PEAS IN SWEDISH TIMBALS	
BURR OAK FARM POTATOES	
PARKER HOUSE ROLLS	BUTTER
OLIVES	PICKLES
WALDORF SALAD	CHEESE STRAWS
DATE PUDDING	COFFEE

The dinner broke up with a few speeches by the different boys.

BUD WEISER.

Society—Continued



JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The annual Junior-Senior reception was given at the high school Saturday evening, March 17. The library, where most of the entertainment was given, was beautifully decorated in the Senior class colors—green and black.

Miss Vivian Fish, accompanied by Miss Jennie Smith, opened the evening's entertainment with several beautiful vocal selections, which were thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

A contest, for which couples were formed by uniting the capital of some state with the state, furnished still more enjoyment. The contest was the guessing of the names of some city or country.

After the contest, "Virginia Reel" and "Going Down to Cairo" were indulged in. Everyone seemed to be full of enthusiasm and vim, the qualities which go to make the two games very lively.

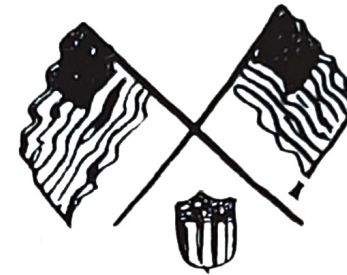
Mr. Kell, too, as usual, entertained us with some of his slight of hand performances.

At rather a late hour all were ushered into a room which was lighted up brilliantly, and the tables with their bouquets of green carnations, carried out the idea of St. Patrick's day to perfection.

The refreshments were daintily served by our bewitching Freshman girls—Misses Neila McAdoo, Pearl Neal, Lola Smith and Leora Seeber. At the tables each person found little green pigs, Irish clubs, snakes, pipes, etc., for favors.

After the most delicious refreshments, Richard Meads acted as toastmaster and Houston Howell gave the first toast, "To the School We Leave Behind Us". Then Tim Cantrell, "To the Teachers Who Often Grind Us"; Nancy Browning "To the Juniors Following Close Behind Us", and Miss Mitchell "To the Seniors Who Very

Seldom Mind Us". All these toasts were splendid. Then Richard asked for Irish stories and almost everyone contributed at least one Irish story. Miss Elsie Smith, the Junior class adviser, gave the last Irish story. It was very hard to leave the building, as we had had such a splendid time, but as it was very late everyone felt it his duty to depart. Every Senior had a good time as the result of the untiring efforts of the Juniors and Miss Smith, who had worked for weeks beforehand planning for our enjoyment.—A Senior.

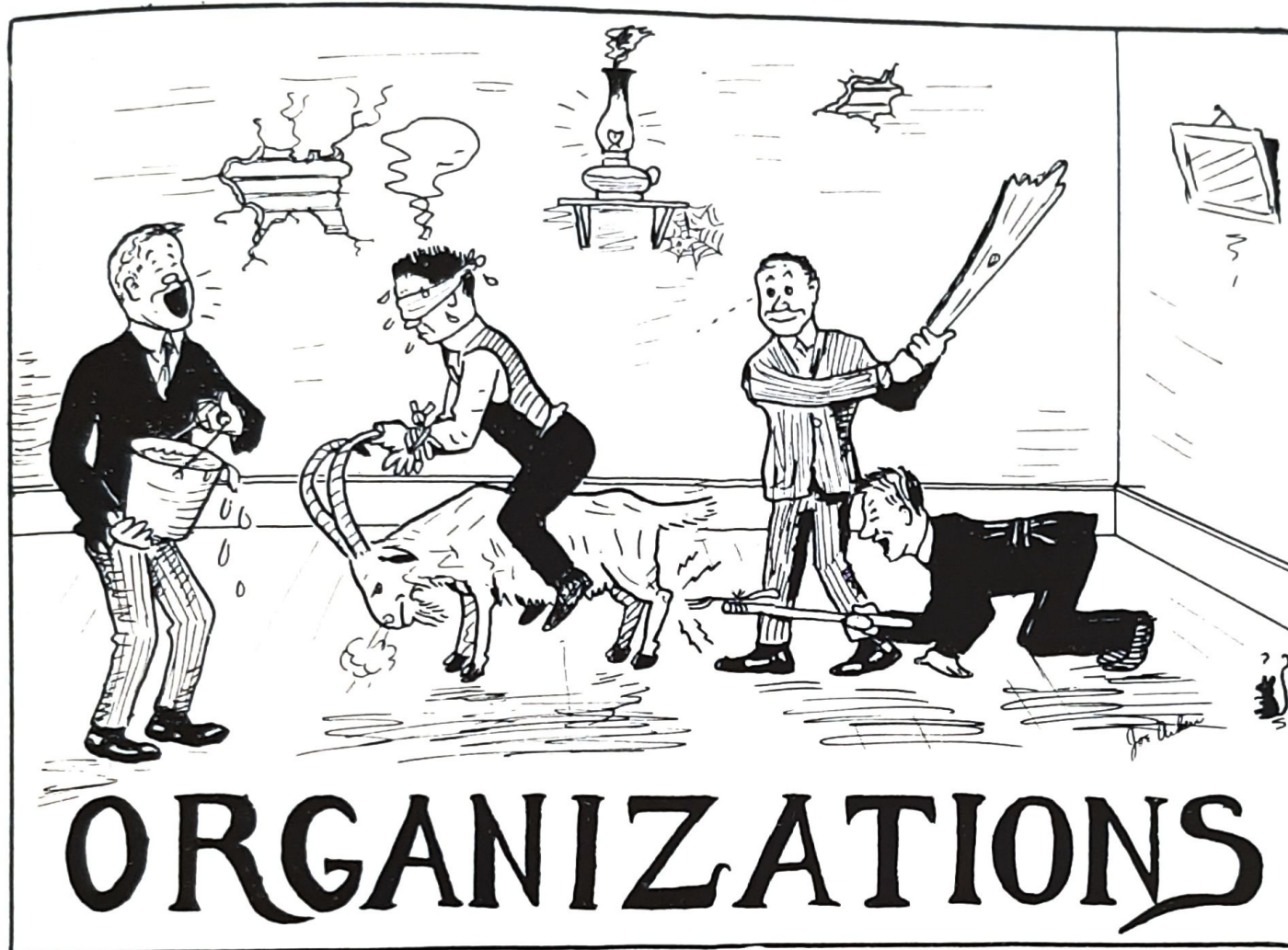


SOPH-SENIOR RECEPTION.

Clever little cards covered with red, white and blue ribbon announced to the Seniors and faculty of B. T. H. S. that the Sophomore class would entertain on Friday evening, April 6, 1917.

Decorations in the school library and halls gave an atmosphere of patriotism especially fitting at this time.

After a rousing hunt for patriotic badges all the guests were ushered into the assembly where the Sophomores gave a burlesque on "Green Stockings." After the show each one drew to see what town he would represent and a track meet was held. Each event was very interesting and afforded a great deal of amusement to the spectators as well as the participant. Dainty refreshments were served by five of the bewitching Freshman girls.



The Camp Fire Girls



The Camp Fire Girls is an organization of girls and women to develop the home spirit and to make it dominate the entire community. Hence its ranks should be recruited, not entirely from those who need help, but also from those who have ability to do.

It is an army of girls, rather than solely a mission to them.

The organization shows that romance, beauty, and adventure are to be found on every hand and in wholesome ways. It shows that daily drudgery may be made to contribute to beauty of living. It deliberately intends to promote happy social life.

It uses beautiful ceremonies, has an appealing ritual and bases rank and honor upon personal attainment. There are attractive ceremonial costumes, honor beads and decorations. It interprets daily life in terms of poetry, symbolism, color and imagination. Each Camp Fire Girl chooses her own name and symbol, which stands for the qualities and accomplishments by which she wishes to be known.

The Camp Fire Girls have three ranks:—First, the girl becomes a wood-gatherer, and holding this rank she is entitled to wear the wood-gatherer's ring, which symbolizes in its structure the seven points of the Law in seven fagots which are bound together by three rings, symbols of Work, Health, and Love. As soon as the girl



has completed the requirements of wood-gatherer, record of her membership is filed in the National office. The second rank is that of Fire-maker, and the third that of Torch-Bearer.

Fire is the symbol of the organization, for around it the first homes were built. Camp Fire stands not only for the home, but also for the genuineness and the simplicity of the out of doors.

The symbol of membership is the standing pine, meaning simplicity and strength.

Wohelo is the watchword. It is composed of the first two letters of "Work", "Health", and "Love".

It is the purpose of the Camp Fire Girl to bring her strength, ambition, her joy and her sorrow to the fire of Human Kindness—The fire that is called the love of man for man, and the love of man for God.

The Camp Fire work was commenced in B. T. H. S. in Oct. 1913, when the Cherokee Camp was organized by Miss Pfaff, Guardian. Along with their other activities, these girls have furnished a lunch room for the girls who can not go home to lunch.

In 1916 this camp was transferred to Miss West and another camp known as the "Wohelo Camp" was organized by Miss Pfaff.

ARAWANA.





BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA—TROOP 1, BENTON, ILLINOIS.

S. L. Kell, Scout master.

The troop was organized six years ago and has been active ever since then, tho' most of the original members have been replaced by new ones.

The scout activities extend over many phases of everyday life, as well as those found in the woods and in the camp.

The first-aid, the wireless, the wig-wag, the wood craft, all develop a keen mind, while the outdoor life, the camping and the athletics develop a physical fitness.

This troop has been on many successful camping trips, one of the best being last summer near Makanda, Illinois, where some remarkable rock formations and scenery exist. Many of the members are active in wireless work.

The troop has a successful basket ball team which has played against other teams in the school during the year.

By far the most important and beneficial part of the Boy Scout Program, is the splendid character building which the organization affords to those who endeavor to put into their daily life the principles of the Scout oath and law. This will lead to an Honorable Citizenship.

THE SCOUT OATH.

"On my honor I will do my best—

- 1—To do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the scout law.
- 2—To help other people at all times.
- 3—To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight".

BENTON RADIO ASSOCIATION

J.A.

Due to the growing number of Radio stations in Benton and to the interest manifested in the school, this organization was formed. A meeting of all Radio enthusiasts was held March 2, 1917, and the following officers were chosen:

Joe Aiken	President
S. L. Kell	Vice-President
Earl Stilley	Secretary

A committee was appointed which drew up a constitution and code of by-laws which were very thorough and quite satisfactory.

Meetings are held each week at the homes of those having sets but preparations are being made to install a complete set of instruments at the high school for the use of the club. The high school building will then be made headquarters for the club and all meetings will be held there.

On account of a large number of local stations operating each night, considerable confusion and interference occurred. The club attained its chief aim, when all this was remedied, when resolutions were passed controlling local wireless communication.

Most of the members own efficient radio stations, a few of which have attained remarkable results. The president and secretary hold government operator and station licenses.

The following is some of the best work done at the stations of Earl Stilley, Mr. Kell, Joe Aiken and Stanley Durst. The transmitting range varies from 20 to 100 miles. Amateur Radio stations in 15 states have been heard, including stations in Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Arkansas, Kansas, Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana and Alabama. The standard time signals, weather reports are copied twice daily from Springfield, and from the Arlington station near Washington D. C. Associated Press news is also received from the government station at Key West, Florida.

In addition to this, numerous commercial stations in the Central United States and ships on the Gulf and Atlantic are frequently heard.

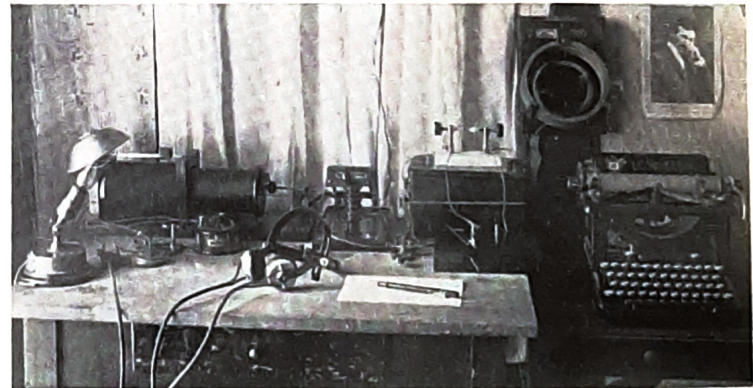
Wireless telegraphy has proved a very interesting and instructive pastime. Perhaps the greatest benefit derived from it is the exacting knowledge and application of the principles of electricity which are necessary for the successful operation of an amateur Radio station. This will undoubtedly prove valuable in later life.

The members of the club are:

S. L. Kell
Joe Aiken
Earl Stilley
Stanley Durst
Frank Rose
Tony Miskavis
Fred Towel

Harry Stanper
Gerald Lamport
Newton Alvis
Burleigh Seymour
Wesley Swafford
Artie Piles
Ralph Whittington

(By) LENA GENSTER.



GOS SIROPISIS

The only secret society that B. T. H. S. can boast of is known as the "Gossiropisis". During November an interesting little incident occurred that led to the organization of the club. Miss West and Miss Peek act as sponsors for the girls.

Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month. The chief aim of the society is to promote social life among the students. Several attractive little affairs have been given, the most important being that much discussed and very shocking (?) event, the "stag party".

Motto—Fama Volat. Colors—Black and White.

MEMBERS.

Lola Foulk.....President
Mary Hart.....Secretary-Treasurer

Lucile Aiken
Pauline Frier
Rhoda Morris
Ruth Ann Webb
Mary Baker
Edith Webb
Blanche Shirley
Nancy Bain
Marjorie Burkhart
Edna Alvis
Norma Silkwood
Nellie Jones

Ruth Joplin
Nancy Browning
Anna Flannigan
Onie Rose
Viletta Gordon
Pearl Frier
Virginia Moore
Fay Martin
Martha Kirkpatrick
Nina Mooneyham
Elizabeth Jackson
Helen Parkhill



GLEE CLUB.

On Tuesday Feb. 12, Miss Vivian Fish organized a Glee Club, composed of several high school girls. The club meets on Tuesday and Thursday of each week. Several of the girls sang in a chorus at the Senior play and showed that they had careful training. While this is a comparatively new project in B. T. H. S., it is bound to prove a success under Miss Fish's efficient supervision.





LITERARY

SIGMA LAMBA SOCIETY.

The Sigma Lambda Literary Society, which means Spencerian Literary Society, was organized Oct. 13, 1914, in the assembly room of the High School.

Quite a number of students belonged to the society, and many successful programs were given during that year.

On Oct. 13, 1915, new officers were elected for the ensuing year. That year the society grew in talent as well as number. The programs mainly consisted of interesting plays, directed by Miss Mitchell, school notes, declamations and music.

A little later than the usual date of re-electing members in 1916, the society elected the following officers: President, Joe Aiken; Vice-President, Nina Mooneyham; Secretary, Blanche Shirley; Treasurer, Miss Elsie Smith; Sergeant at Arms, Clifton Hill.

The members of the society are as follows:

Norma Silkwood	Charles Johnson
Lena Lawson	Pearl Jones
Mary Hamilton	Vern Jones
Cecile Martin	Leora Seeber
Nina Mooneyham	Richard Meads
Elizabeth Jackson	Loren Meads
Catherine Lipe	Clifton Hill
Elvera Galvin	Frank Hill
Onie Rose	W. E. Giffin
Blanche Shirley	Joe Aiken
Glenna McAdoo	Ray Munday
Nellie Jones	Singleton Rushing
Philippine Marie Pfaff	Mervin Houk
Brittania Price	Nancy Moore

ILLIOLA LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Illiola Literary Society was organized Oct. 14, 1914, same time the Sigma Lambda Literary Society was.

The two societies were organized for the purpose of further developing the talent of the students along literary lines. The idea was not to see which society could excel or create a strong prejudice for each work would produce some work which would be remembered.

On Oct. 14, 1915, new officers were elected and many new members joined the society.

Quite a number of interesting programs were given during that year, which included music, plays, and declamations.

A little later in the year than usual the following officers were elected:

Nancy Browning	President
Earl Stilley	Vice-President
Houston Howell	Secretary
Lola Foulk	Treasurer

The members are as follows:

Marjorie Burkhart	Paul Sanders
Mary Baker	Lucille Burkitt
Lucille Aiken	Pearl Frier
Burleigh Seymour	Lola Foulk
Pauline Frier	Rhoda Morris
Newton Alvis	Edna Alvis
Mr. Penglase	Fay Martin
Miss Peek	Eugenia Campbell
Paul Jones	Weslie Swofford
Ezekiel Johnson	Frank Quillman
William Sauther	James Austin



Sigma Lambda Society



Illiola Society



DRAMA TICS

JA

"A THANKSGIVING MESSENGER"

The Thanksgiving entertainment was cleverly planned, coached by Miss Peek. It was in the form of a "movie show". Printed posters representing screen slides announced each character, and gave any explanation of the action that was necessary.

Miles Barclay, Joe Aiken; Mrs. Barclay, Marjorie Burkhart; Patience Barclay, the youngest child, Mary Baker; and Faith Barclay, the older sister, Martha Kirkpatrick, are shown in their home in Massachusetts on Nov. 1st, 1634. Indians are heard and not knowing them to be friendly, Miles Barclay fires on Fire Eagle, Earl Stilley, who brings a message from Jonathan Brewster, Singleton Rushing. The Barclays befriend Fire Eagle and he departs.

A month later or Thanksgiving day, Jonathan Brewster arrives to claim his bride, Faith Barclay. During the evening, the child Patience wanders into the woods. After a vain search, Miles Barclay and Jonathan Brewster return, saying they cannot find Patience. Just at this time Fire Eagle comes in, bringing with him the lost child. The last tableau shows the Barclays' departure for the meeting house to "Give thanks unto the Lord".

"A CHRISTMAS CAROL"

The "Illiola" and "Sigma Lambda" societies in a joint meeting presented Dicken's "Christmas Carol" on Dec. 23, in the High School auditorium. Miss Mitchell and Miss Peek directed the play. About twenty students took part in the entertainment. The main character, "Scrooge," was played by Joe Aiken.

Scrooge, a selfish miserly old man, refuses to aid his nephew in the celebration of Christmas. His gruff attitude toward the world in general cools the Christmas spirit and joy, which is prevalent among mankind at this time. Several of Scrooge's acquaintances make appeals to the man to give funds for the poor, but each time he refuses and says, "Christmas is all humbug".

On Christmas eve Scrooge falls asleep and his former life appears to him in a dream. Disappointment in love has given him a cruel outlook on life. Christmas at the present time appears to him and he sees each one who has appealed to him for aid in their happy atmosphere of Christmas cheer. Christmas in the future shows Scrooge as a lonely old man, hated and forgotten by everyone. The happenings after the death of Scrooge show the char-woman and the ragman fussing over Scrooge's belongings. Scrooge awakes with a start and determines that he will no longer lead such a selfish life. He starts immediately for the home of the nephew where he joins heartily in the Christmas festivities.

"Green Stockings"

March 23, 1917.

CAST.

Celia Faraday.....	Nancy Browning
Colonel Smith.....	Earl Stilley
Mrs. Chisholm Faraday (Aunt Ida).....	Anna Flannigan
William Faraday (Father).....	Joe Aiken
Phyllis Faraday.....	Lucile Aiken
Robert Tarver (Bobbie).....	Burleigh Seymour
Mrs. Rockingham (Madge).....	Mary Baker
Admiral Grice.....	Newton Alvis
Lady Trenchard (Evelyn).....	Blanche Shirley
Jimmie Raleigh.....	Houston Howell
Martin.....	Rhoda Marris
Henry Steele.....	John Aiken

SYNOPSIS OF ACT I.

The play opens with a tableau scene in the home of William Faraday. Phyllis is indignant because she can not marry her adored Bobby until Celia, her oldest sister, is married. Celia has already had to wear green stockings at the wedding of two younger sisters, Madge and Evelyn, and Phyllis knows Father Faraday will not allow Celia to wear the hated green stockings a third time.

About this time Jimmie Raleigh, Henry Steele, Mr. Faraday, and Bobbie enter. Bobbie, as usual, is talking of his coming election. Then, Aunt Ida happens to think that Celia is to arrive home that night, but no one has taken the trouble to meet her at the wharf; so she must walk home. A few moments later Celia arrives wearing a raincoat she has borrowed from a man at the station.

As soon as Celia comes back into the room Phyllis announces her engagement. Then, Celia, who has long since grown tired of being pitied because she is unmarried, announces her engagement to Colonel Smith (whom of course she does not believe to exist). The whole household is agreeably surprised. Phyllis insists that Celia write a letter to Colonel Smith and Celia obeys

rather reluctantly. The letter, contrary to Celia's desires, gets into the mail.

Celia later tells Aunt Ida that her engagement is false. She tells Aunt Ida to send Colonel Smith's death notice to the "Times" on Oct. 11. Celia tells her that "Wobbles", as she calls him, is to make a great difference in her life.

SYNOPSIS OF ACT II.

The "Times" is brought in by Martin and the news of Colonel Smith's death is discovered. Aunt Ida is chosen to break the news to Celia. The "Times" is hidden under Admiral Grice's coat, when Celia unexpectedly comes into the room. The careless Admiral drops the paper and Celia reads the death notice. She, although she pretends to be almost overcome by grief, tells them that she will let her sorrow make no difference in her life.

Colonel Vavasour, an officer from Somaliland, who says that he was Colonel Smith's best friend, arrives with a message for Celia. Celia is forced to listen to a lengthy account of Col. Smith's death and is presented with some keepsakes which Vavasour says were sent from Smith.

SYNOPSIS OF ACT III.

The act opens in the breakfast room of Faraday's home. Celia and Col. Vavasour have fallen in love with each other. Soon afterwards Celia realizes that Colonel Vavasour is Colonel Smith and is so humiliated that she and Aunt Ida plan to go to Chicago. Aunt Ida is very tired and not very anxious to go; so Celia is caught in her scheme. Jimmie Raleigh arrives to take her to the train; he says he has been waiting for Celia twenty minutes. Colonel Smith tells Celia that he has been waiting for her for twenty years; so Celia decides to stay with the man who has waited so long for her love.

Better Speech Week

One of the most interesting events of the school year was a contest known as "Better Speech Week", planned by Miss Mitchell, the English instructor. One person from each English class was chosen and these constituted the Speech Council, which managed the contest. Attractive posters were hung in the hall each day during the week preceding "Better Speech Week". Such common phrases as "cute houses", "ain't it so", "I have saw", "O you kid" and the familiar and pet word "well" were duly emphasized and ridiculed on the placards.

During the week Nov. 1st to Nov. 5th, fifteen minutes each afternoon were devoted to the contest. Pupils from the different English classes acted out as charades common mistakes and slang phrases of school speech. About ten were given each afternoon. Some of the Junior boys gave a short scene from a baseball game, representing "bawled out". One of the favorite school slang expressions, "cock-eyed rich" was presented by one of the boys looking very "cock-eyed" and flourishing a roll of bills. An impressive

interpretation of "chase yourself" was given and a cane severely lifted aloft recalled the expression, "raise Cain". An abundance of powder on the face of one of our Freshmen suggested the words, "light complected". A violent controversy over a certain photograph suggested the phrase, "looks like". A Senior represented "cabbage head" and one of the lengthy Sophomores posed as "a-tall". Other such common mistakes and slang expressions as "airy one", "often", "soused", "shucks", "darn it", "big head", "good night", "dandy time", and "beat it" were interpreted in a very interesting and amusing manner.

Everyone in the High School was allowed to enter the contest. The answers were written and a member of the speech council graded the papers. Each day the correct answers to the charades given the day before were read to the school. Out of the fifty charades, Onie Rose and Nancy Moore each guessed twenty-nine correctly. The girls drew for the prize and Onie won the handsome dictionary which was presented by the faculty.

A Senior Toast

*"The world was once a fluid haze of light
Till toward the center set the starry tides,
And eddied into suns, that wheeling cast the planets
Then the monster; then the man".*

In that long ago time Fate decreed that in the early part of the twentieth century there should be on the planet known as the *Earth* a creature—we hesitate to call it monster, and yet it isn't *Man*, at least not *one* man, nor yet all woman.

It took Fate a long time to create this being, and many ingredients were made use of. Now the ordinary being of the *Earth* has only a single thread of Destiny, but for this prodigy of ours—Have you guessed its name? We call it the Senior Class. Fate needed *three Welchs* to closely bind the parts. Among these ingredients were

Roses of fairest *Hous-ton*; a *Mary Hart* that *Durst* not *Blanche* at danger; a *Newton* of *Johnson's Burleigh* strength.

So far Fate had made a good beginning, but now how should she cook her preparation? Some said "*Frier*"; others said "*Baker*", others said "I don't care a *Whit*." So Fate, *Browning* her nicely on all sides until she was fairly *Aiken*, pronounced her well done, *Andrew* her from the oven. To cool this new creation Fate must fan *Anna Flannigan*. So all through the *Stilleys* night she worked, but when morning came she *Rhoda* way leaving behind her the greatest product of the days gone by. In fact in days to come Fate will have to seek new methods or she *Can't reel* out another composite picture of such worthy proportions. *Howell* she be able to do it?

MISS MITCHELL.

School Calendar

Oct. 1-2—Miss West absent. Ruby Freeman taught her classes for her.

Oct. 3—Juniors have a half holiday for good attendance.

Oct. 7—Miss Smith in Algebra—"Well, if you don't understand it, watch the board, and I will go through it for you."

Oct. 21—Benton played Marion football at Marion. Score 0-14, in Marion's favor.

Oct. 27—Benton played Thompsonville basket ball and won 49-10.

Oct. 28—Freshman Hallowe'en Party at B. T. H. S.

Oct. 31—Senior Hallowe'en Party at Rose's. Junior Hallowe'en Party and Possum hunt at Clifton Hill's. Sophomore Hallowe'en Party at Martha Kirk's.

Nov. 2—Miss Pfaff—"Can you decline 'to eat?'" Freshman—"Yes'm, but I don't want to".

Nov. 3—Benton played Ashley Basket Ball. Score 49-10.

Nov. 4—Marion came to Benton to play football. Score 6-18 in our favor.

Nov. 8—Miss Peek—"Now class, name some of the lower animals, starting with Bob. Cantrell".

Nov. 10—Benton vs. Salem at Benton. Score 20-13 in our favor.

Nov. 11—Benton played Pinckneyville. Beat them with a score of 34-13.

Nov. 13—Fay—"I heard someone say that Edna had a perfect rose bud of a mouth". Miss Pfaff—"Rose buds are generally closed."

Nov. 17—Benton played Fairfield. Score 38-2 in our favor. Clarence hurt.

Nov. 18—Benton played West Frankfort football here, beat them with a score of 52-0.
Benton played Anna Academy Basket ball here. Beat with a score of 29-16.

Nov. 22—Rainy day—full of gloom—"Hot in here—Lunch room?", "Kell won't care, c'mon do"—You go first—I'll come too—" Oh gee Whiz—some stuff"—Twenty chairs and one is enough.

Nov. 24—Benton played Herrin. Won 15-12.

Nov. 25—Benton defeated Centralia 10-34.

Nov. 30—Played Marion a return football game and won with a score of 6-0.

Dec. 2—Granite City played basket ball here. We won by a score of 47-5.

Dec. 5—Mr. Kell in Chemistry—"If anything should go wrong in this experiment, we and all the laboratory with us would be blown sky high. Come closer, gentlemen, so that you may be better able to follow me".

Dec. 8—Benton played Marion basket ball. Lost, score 22-15.

Dec. 9—Benton played Centralia at Benton. Won, score 22-6.

Dec. 15—Senior Leap Year party.

Dec. 16—Eldorado played Benton at Benton. Benton won, score 47-5.

Dec. 22—Benton played Marissa at Marissa. Score 26-21.

Dec. 23—Benton played E. St. Louis at E. St. Louis. Won by score of 40-20.

Dec. 25—Xmas. Benton played Fairfield at Benton. Won by score of 93-10. Vacation begins.

Dec. 30—Pinckneyville played at Benton. We won by score of 100-10.

Dec. 31—Junior Watch Party.

School Calendar—Continued

Jan. 16—Semester Exams.
 Jan. 17—Semester Exams.
 Jan. 18—Semester Exams.
 Jan. 19—Basket ball game. Herrin 9—Benton 29, at Benton.
 Jan. 22—New Semester starts.
 Jan. 24—Heard in Geometry. Miss Smith—"Clarence, pick up your feet!" Pug—"If your feet was as large as mine you couldn't pick them up".
 Jan. 25—Heard in Senior Class Meeting. Tim—"No use arguing, _____ will be the big bug in the play".
 Newton—"Then I want a fly swatter".
 Jan. 26—Cairo at Benton. Score 41 to 14 in favor of Benton.
 Feb. 5—Senior Skating party at Tank pond.
 Feb. 6—Copies come for "Green Stockings".
 Feb. 7—All the underclassmen have the skating craze.
 Feb. 9—Basket Ball Boys all took a physical examination. Murphysboro played Basket Ball, the score being 40 to 10 in our favor.
 Feb. 10—Miss West entertains the Seniors and faculty at a dinner party. Part of the team played at Sparta and were defeated 17—27.
 Feb. 12—Lincoln's birthday.
 Feb. 13—Senior practice begins.
 Feb. 14—Sauthers entertains the Basket Ball Team.
 Feb. 15—Benton Town team defeats Du Quoin town team. B. T. H. S. second team defeats Thompsonville.
 Feb. 16—Basket Ball team go to Salem, defeat them 28 to 13. Some playing from our team.
 Feb. 17—Got drawings from Carbondale. Everything already doped out.
 Feb. 18, 19, 20, 21—All enthusiasm about the tournament.
 Feb. 22—Team left for Carbondale. Crowd goes with them. Others see them off.
 Feb. 23—Benton won from Carbondale (Lincoln High) 20—13 in the forenoon. In afternoon Benton played Carbondale U. High and out-played them, but Milford, the referee, presented the game to U. High. Score 17—13.
 Feb. 24—Benton won from Pinckneyville, score 24—4. Du Quoin won the tournament from U. High.
 Feb. 26—Speeches from those who were at the tournament.
 March 1—Everything dull this morning.
 March 2—Report cards given out.

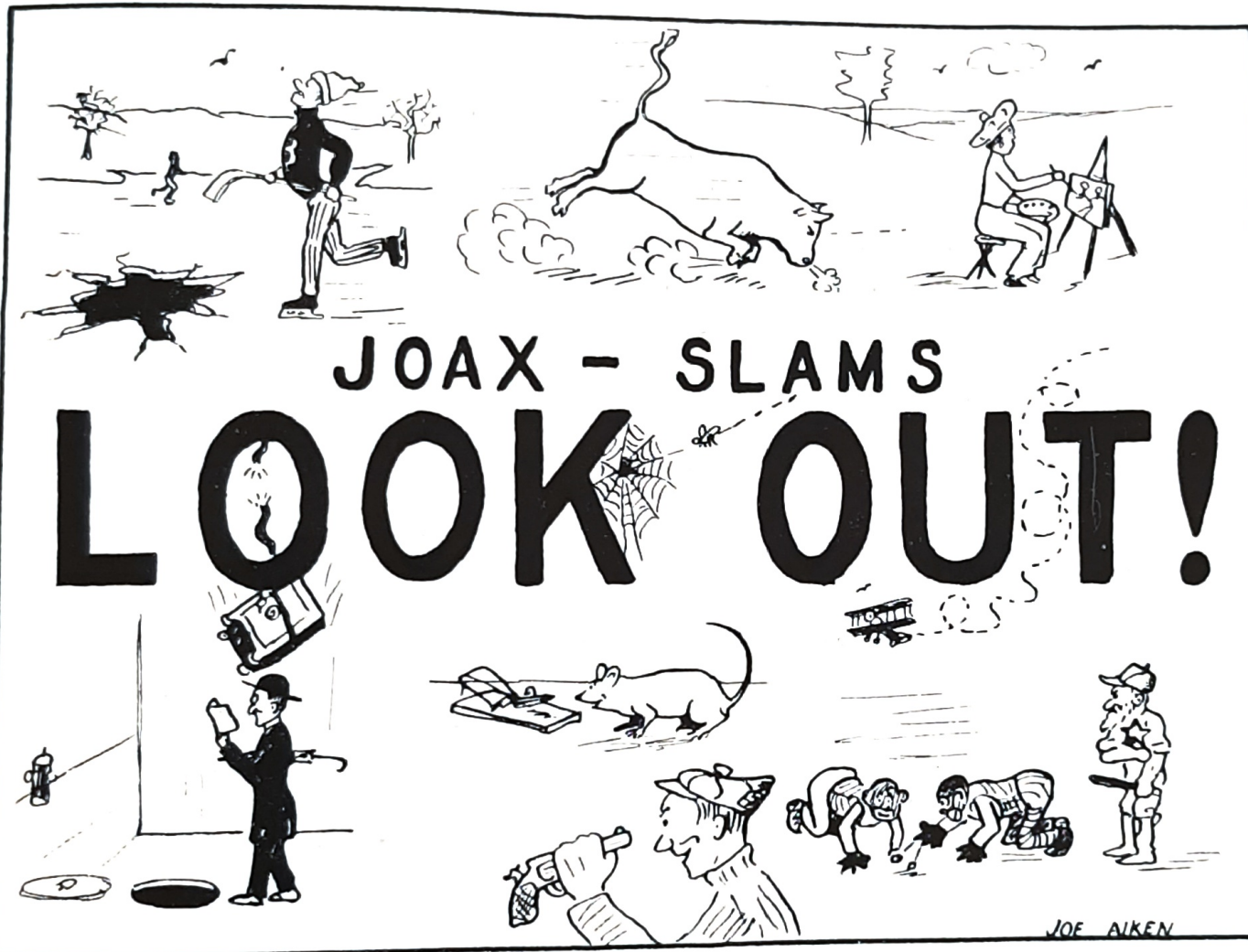
March 3—Jake locked the school building up after school.
 March 5—B. T. H. S. Basket Ball tournament starts. Aiken's team defeats Eskew's. Morgan's team defeats Davis' team. Jones wins from Eddie and Senior girls win from Sophs.
 March 6—Morgan defeated by Davis. Freshman girls win from Junior girls.
 March 7—Miss Peek cut by glass door. Household Sci III girls entertain Basket Ball Squad. Senior Girls Champions. Jones' team Champions from Aiken's.
 March 8—Mr. Kell is gone away.
 March 9—Big talk about naming the annual.
 March 12—Stanley Durst is not at school today.
 March 13—The "Scarab" won by a vote of 102 to 17 for "Notneb".
 March 14—Virginia in Eng. II—"I don't like this Tale of Two Cities at All". Miss Mitchell—"Just wait until the next chapter—that is where you get the real 'Dickens'".
 March 15—Senior practice going on fine.
 March 17—Junior-Senior Reception.
 March 19—Practice punk today.
 March 20—Miss Mitchell got mad today in practice.
 March 21—Practice grand today.
 March 22—Grand rehearsal went off grand.
 March 23—"Green Stockings" a huge success!

BUDWEISER AND IOWA GOB.

A SENIOR'S PRAYER.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
 Thinking how Miss Pfaff I'll greet.
 If I should die before I wake
 I pray Miss Smith, my problems take.
 But if I wake up feeling fine,
 I pray I get to school on time,
 To English class I'm bound to go,
 So help me, Lord, tell all I know.
 In Physics class with Mr. Kell,
 Pray help me, Lord, or I'll get ——
 So hear, dear Lord, all that I say
 And make me smarter every day.

IOWA GOB



Jokes

One night a bunch of Benton boys decided to go down and visit Houston Howell. No one knew the exact house so we appointed three of the boys to go to one house while the remainder went to the one next door. We went up to the door and knocked. A lady came to the door and the spokesman asked if this was where Houston Howell lived and she whispered back excitedly, "Yes, bring him in".

What makes you so fat?
I eat soldier's food.
Well?
It always goes to the front.

Freshman—Is the quarterback a senior?
Sophomore—No.
Freshie—Oh, I thought he must be—he knows such a lot of numbers.

Judy and Bob (after getting ads for the Program of the senior play)—We are thinking of establishing a municipal skating rink.
Houston—What for?
J and B—To find some use for the cheap skates that are running this town.

Do the chimes tell what time it is?
Well, they've never tolled yet.

Burleigh—I feel like gambling. Sing, you and Box match nickels to see who buys the drinks.

Did you see those ten o' fifteen nigga's walkin' down the main street of Bellfonte last Sunday?
Uh-uh, dey was goin' to a funeral.
To a funeral? What was dey doin' wid dem tin pails on der arms?
Oh, dey was goin' black-berryin'.

Bill—I am cheer leader at the florist's.
What do you mean?
I root for them.

"That's a fine suit you have there. What is it?"
"A dynamo suit".
"How's that?"
"It's charged".

Cop—"What are you standing 'ere for?"
Loafer—"Nothing".
Cop—"Well, just move on. If everybody was to stand in one place, how would the rest get by"?

"Could I have a little money for shopping today?"
He—"Certainly, dear. Would you rather have an old five-dollar bill or a new one?"
"A new one of course."
"Well, here's the one and I'm four dollars to the good".

The moment Miss Rollinggold entered the ballroom poor old Billingsate fell in love with her.
What attracted him so?
As I said, her income.

"Exciting finish between the first and second man, wasn't it?"
She—"Yes, which one won?"

Prof. Kell—"Give an example of an imaginary spheroid".
Newton—"A rooster's egg".

Mr. Kell—"Don't let your studies interfere with your regular work".

Doctor (to patient's wife)—"Has he had any lucid intervals?"
Lady—"He has had nothing except what you ordered."

The soldiers in the trenches all carry umbrellas.
What for?
So they won't be taken by storm.

Jokes—Continued

Has the furnace gone out, Bridget?
It hasn't gone through here, mum.

Why do those football men wear spikes in their shoes?
Why—er they are the new coast defence? (DEEP)

If at first you don't deceive; Lie, lie, again.

Charley dear, said Mrs. Torkins, the baby next door swallowed
a quarter.

It won't hurt the child.

I know, but isn't it terrible how careless some people are with
money?

Sing—Boots, can you do this new dance "Walking the dog?"
Boots—Well, I don't know the steps but I know the holts.

Better to have loved and lost than never to have had co-education.

When was the loose-leaf system first used?
Eve used it to keep track of her party gowns.

Who can tell me the meaning of "round robin"?
It's what that burglar was doing last night when they nabbed him.

Vot row seats you got?
Ticketseller—Fourteenth.
Vot? cried Jake in dismay, hain't you got nodding sooner?

Mr. Kell has been teaching here a long time, hasn't he?
I should say he has. Why when he began teaching, he lectured
on current events. Now his subject is Mediaeval History.

Howard McReynolds was walking around the other day nursing
a corn that was hurting him, when he ran into Lucile.
"What makes you walk so funny"? she said.
"Corn", he snapped grouchyly.
"Oh, I thought it was rye".

Minnie used to be a poet;
Couplets formed her favorite rhyme;
Marriage caused her to outgrow it—
Triplets take up so much time.

Was "Boots" surprised when you told him he flunked in
Chemistry?
Yes, he said it had never entered his head.

Mary—Is Burleigh very strong?
Bill—I don't know. Someone said he saw him break a dollar
the other day but I don't believe it.

Houston (sending away the annual to be printed) "Are there
enough stamps on there?"
H. H.—"No, it's too heavy, you must put another stamp on it".
Houston—"Aw, you are crazy. That would make it heavier."

The tenor could sing up to E;
But alas, I had seats in T.

We've got all kinds of mineral lands in Mexico, so rich you
can see the metal in the dirt. But we've got to wait for settled
conditions.
You are sort of resting on your ores then, Eh?

Beware—Many a young hopeful has lost a perfectly good
stand-in by guessing the wrong name over a telephone.

Freshie—A stogie, please.
Clerk—Five or ten.
Freshie—One.

What's Bob's social standing?
He begins to wobble on the fourth beer.

Jokes—Continued

Miss Peek—"How many wars had Spain in the fifth century?"
Bob—"Six".
Miss Peek—"Enumerate them".
Bob—"One, two, three, four, five, six".

Miss Peek—"What was the Sherman Act?"
Tim—"Marching through Georgia".

PUG'S SOLILOQUY.

Lives of football men remind us
We can kick and hurt and hug
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on some others mug.

Mr. Kell (In Physics)—"Give Newton's Law of Motion".
Nancy—"Every little movement has a meaning all its own".

Little Johnny Burns
Sat on a stove
Little Johnny Burns.

Little Johnny Burns
Didn't go to Heaven
Little Johnny Burns.

Miss Mitchell—"Where was Macbeth killed?"
Mary—"At the bottom of page 17".

Miss Peek—"What happened July 4, 140 years ago?"
Joe—"I don't know, I am only 17 years old".

"Pat, do you like lettuce?"
"No, I don't and what is more I'm glad I don't because if I did
I would eat the stuff and I hate it".

Violetta—"Of all of Milton's classics I like 'The Lady Of The
Lake' best".

EXTRACTS FROM MISS MITCHELL'S EXAMINATION PAPERS

Ivanhoe was written about 1200 and tells the conditions of
England during the Romantic Period of English literature just before
the French Revolution.

King Arthur had a body of men who sat around a table all night,
hence they were called the "nights of the round table".

Don't should be used in the future tense and doesn't in the
present.

"Washington's Farewell Address" sure is a wonderful address,
you can read 20 paragraphs without knowing a word you read.
A lyric poem is a poem sung to a liar.

Mr. Kell—"I have a wonderful statistic here which shows that
every time I breathe a man dies".

Mr. Giffin—"Great Scott, man! Why don't you chew cloves?"

Miss Smith—"Now tomorrow is your examination so bring
pen and ink. Now that means more than bring your pen and ink,
doesn't it?"

Iky—"Yes, bring your dinner".

In Latin he was smart as a streak
In dress he was foppish and tony
The latter was due to his being an ass
The former was due to his pony.

"HEAVY"

Jokes—Continued

The following stanza was found in the back of
Ruth Ann's Latin grammar—

All the people died who wrote it,
All the people died who spoke it,
And all the people die who learn it,
Blessed death, they surely earn it.

Extract from Norma Silkwood's diary—

8:00 Talked with Paul till 8:55.

9:10 Walked with Paul to class.

9:50 Walked back to the assembly with Paul.

12:00 Paul walked to the front gate.

12:30 Talked with Paul in the assembly till
1:00.

3:30 Paul walked to the front gate and talked
ten minutes.

FOUND:

Some extra bright students—Miss Peek.
Water in my ink—Morgan.

Man is like a kerosene lamp,
He isn't especially bright,
He is often turned down, usually smokes,
And frequently goes out at night.

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS:

"Say Bill"—Mary.

"See? You understand?"—Penglase.

"Let's eat"—John Aiken.

"I heard from Eldred to-day"—Ruth Ann.

"I want my share"—Nancy Browning.

The world is but a place where flunkers are not
given another exam.

SEVEN WONDERS OF B. T. H. S.

- I. Jake.
- II.
- III. Our infant prodigy in the Freshman class.
- IV. The basket ball team.
- V. Junior-Senior reception of 1916.
- VI. Senior privileges.
- VII. "The Scarab".



Jokes—Continued

NAME	TEACHES	IS	HAS	INTERESTED IN	NEVER
HOUK	English	A detective	A family	Statistics	Giggles.
KELL	Science	A lady's man	A wireless	The Weather	Gets angry.
WEST	Household Science	Senior Sponsor	Senior Class	The Senior play	Smiles.
MITCHELL	English	Little—But oh my!	No Favorites	Fay Martin	Boosts the Seniors.
SMITH	Mathematics	Brilliant	A pink sweater	Junior class	Loved the Seniors.
PEAFF	Latin and German	German	A Camp Fire	Classes after school	Goes slow.
PEEK	History	Good-looking	Beat Hallie's time	Joe and Tim	Argues.
GIFFIN	Manual Training	Fat	Skull cap	Football	Quarrels.
PENGLASE	Commercial subjects	Fond of himself	A temper	Himself	Stays out at night.
JAKE	Sanitation	Janitor	A broom	Everybody	Goes home.

FAVORITE SAYINGS.

Miss Mitchell—"Use your dictionary!" "Discuss".
Miss Smith—"Take your seat".
Miss Peek—"Now I'm really angry—I'm going to be severe".
Mr. Penglase—"Now watch me, when I was in school".
Mr. Kell—"Stop talking and take your seat".
Miss Pfaff—"Give the what of the what of the what".
Miss West—"It makes no difference to me".
Mr. Giffin—" "
Mr. Houk—"Cut it out".
Jake—"I'll tell Mr. Houk".

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Miss Mitchell with Penglase?
Ruth Ann flunking?
School being dismissed with no one having to stay in?
Jake doing anything he isn't paid for?
Onie Rose in decollete gown?
Mr. Kell being married?
Miss West laughing aloud?
Gene Martin in overalls?
Houston Howell in a hat?
Joe with a sweetheart?
Penglase with whiskers?

F—erocious and fortunate—all of them.
A—lways amiable—Miss Peek.
C—urious (how school ran without him)—Mr. Penglase.
U—sually active—Miss Pfaff.
L—oving of ladies—Mr. Kell.
T—ouchingly talkative—Miss Mitchell.
Y—earning for the Juniors—Miss Smith.

B—ig and bossy—Mr. Giffin.

T—ells (all to Mr. Houk)—Jake.

H—abitually harassing (the Seniors)—Mr. Houk.

S—ociable (?) and serene—Miss West.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE—

The Seniors' privileges?
Mr. Kell's Wireless?
Earl Stilley's green cap?
Mary Hart's Ukelele?
Virginia's sweater?
Jake?
Kate Clem's lunch bucket?
Violetta's diamond ring?
Nancy's walk?
"My cooking"—Martha Kirkpatrick?

WHAT HAS BECOME OF—

The girls' basket ball teams?
Cherokee Camp Fire girls?
The monthly statistics?
Lloyd's love for Lola?
The Seniors' Reputation?
Cobwebs in the Assembly?

Jokes—Continued

Freshmen—irresponsible.
Sophomores—irrepressible.
Junior—irresistible.
Senior—irreproachable.

DEDICATED TO MISS MITCHELL

Silently one by one in the infinite
Books of the teachers,
Blossom the neat little zeros,
The forget-me-nots of the seniors.

THE NEW DICTIONARY.

Faculty—The one who not only bluffs but calls you bluff.
Bluffing—An art developed thru years of experience, reaching its culmination in the senior year.
Flunker—One not good at bluffing.
Student—One who eats much, sleeps much, and complains of lack of time.
Athletics—A systematic way of killing time.

WANT AD COLUMN.

A bunch of quiet girls at the Fish home.
To grow—Mary Hart.
A cure for laughing—Anna.
To lengthen the football season—Clarence.
The man I lost or another as well trained—Ruth Ann.
An easier course in chemistry—Alvis.

CLASS STONES.

Freshman—Emerald.
Sophomore—Blarney stone.
Junior—Grind stone.
Senior—Tomb stone.

NOTICE PLEASE—

My cultivated laugh—Anna.
Me—Alvis.
My pompadour—Robert.
My dramatic ability—Blanche.
My athletics—Hill.

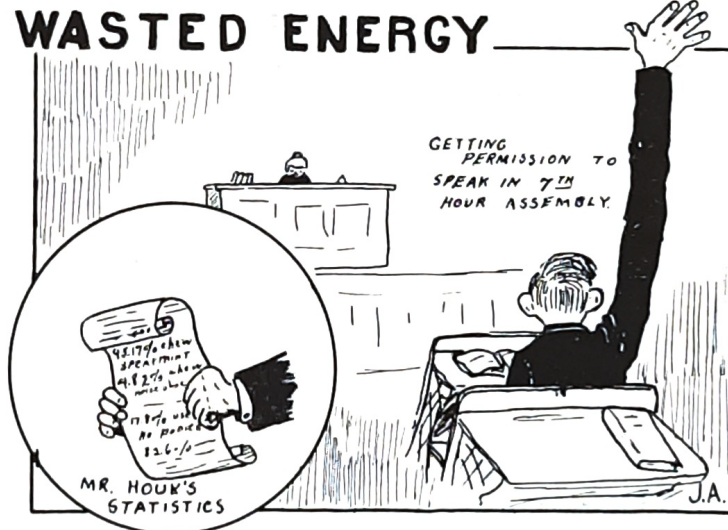
ILLUSTRATED SONGS:

I want a girl—Burleigh.
Stay away from the beautiful girls—Stanley Durst.

To flunk is human, to pass is divine—Singleton.
Most men are bad—Miss Pfaff.
The conduct of a student varies as the square of the distance from the instructor.
The doctor said my illness was due to over work—Robert.
He's a stand putter—Mr. Giffin.

The cows are in the meadow,
The sheep in the grass,
But all the simple little geese,
Are in the Freshman class.

It is better to be little than not at all—Mary Hart.



Jokes—Continued

A "———" STORY BY LENA GENSTER.

The night was bitter cold and the wind lashed the waves to a foam on the beach. The big house was all dark except for a single light downstairs.

———, a love-lorne nut pushed his feet quickly up the steps and attacked the door bell. His darling met him at the door.

"———" she asked him, anxiously.

He replied "———" and with a heavy sigh, subtracted "———"?

"———"?" she ask anxiously.

"———" quoth he.

"———"?" she inferred impishly.

He laughed ghoulishly, but changed to a tone of defiance and he exploded "———"!

She burst into a thousand tears and sobbed "———"!

He laid his hand on the door knob and quoth with an air of finality, "———".

She sobbed still louder, but checked herself and with a sigh that was heard above the moaning of the wind, she pleaded piteously "———"?

The hardness stifled from his heart like a Ford going down West street and with his arms extended toward her, he jibbed gently "———".

The way she went into his arms made a leaping antelope look like a plumber's assistant going back for tools.

With her copious tears wilting his collar she sobbed soupily but blissfully "———"!

Forgetting his collar was a limp rag he heaved a heavy sigh of bliss and said "———"!

The wind howled as if in pain and from out on the lake came a cry of a loon, then all was still.

To the thoughts of the dear old school days,
I'll toast with a tear dimmed eye—
For there's never a song like "The White and Maroon"
This side of the throne on high;
So back to the days of care-free life
And the good old times of old—
To the times of braids and overalls,
And our high school days so bold;
So now as we recall those memories,
As visions sprung out of dreams,
Let's drink one toast to by-gone days
And our overalled boys and the pig-tailed queens.

Here's to the Rose that blooms and grows,
Go pluck it and call it your own—
For the Rose will fade,
And so will the maid,
If she lives too long alone.

Here's to the girl I love,
Here's to the girl I caress;
But here's to the one that loves me
Better than all the rest.

Do you know who was the first gladiator?
Nope.
My uncle Abe was.
He was coming over from Europe and his wife fell overboard
and a shark ate her.
Well?
He said he was gladiator.

While out walking with my girl a large post fell on us and I
finally had to call the postmaster.
Why the postmaster?
To come and take the post office.

"Freshmen are paradoxical, they are all made in the same mold
and every copy is different".

The word impossible is not in my dictionary.—Joe.

Jokes—Continued

"My, wasn't Washington an honest man"?
"Just the same they close the banks on his birthday".

"I am afraid it is Robert!"

Many an old hen makes a goose of herself by trying to act in public like a chicken.

THINGS THAT TROUBLE US.

- 1—Why when we go to school for knowledge do we get bawled out if we aren't wise?
2—Why can't we have our candy party?
3—Has Tim got scars?
4—Has Tim got the small-pox or has the small-pox got Tim?
5—Who threw shot in English?
6—Who kicked over the telephone? (Was it visible, audible or both?)
7—Why are the Sophs no longer longer in Exbistance?
8—How will Lake crawfish about Johnnie's name being on the program at Carbondale?
9—What happened to Mary?

"Oh! Ebenezer, what can I do?
I'm just a busting for love of you.
Come kiss your honey, and love her too.
Oh! Ebenezer, I can't lose you".

Lucile (to strange boy)—"Who taught you to dance"?
The boy—"St. Vitus".

"Life is just one jam jar after another".

The 'oooping cough, the 'oooping cough,
Came and took our Mary off
At first we thought she would get well
But she died and went to ———.

A charming young singer named Anna
Got mixed up in a flood in Montana.
She floated away,
And her sister, they say,
Accompanied her on the piano.

Family jars were never meant for preserving the peace.

A KISS.

In Senior English one of the students parsed the word "Kiss" as follows: Kiss is a conjunction because it connects. It is a preposition because it shows that the person Kissed is in no relation. It is interjection as it sounds like one. It is a pronoun because "she" always stands for the noun, because it is the name of an osculatory action, both common and proper, second person generally; plural number because there is always more than one. In gender it is masculine and feminine mixed, frequently the case is changed by circumstances and light, according to rule one "If he smite you on one cheek turn the other also" so also if he Kisses you. It should always begin with a capital letter, be often repeated, continued as long as possible and end with a period. Kiss might be conjugated but never declined.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat?
Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2—a total of 10 only.
Now we figure the thing out far differently:
Eve 8 and Adam 8, also—total 16.

We think the above figures are entirely wrong. If Eve 8 and Adam 82, certainly the total will be 90.

Scientific men, however, on the strength of the theory that the antediluvians were a race of giants, reason something like this: Eve 81 and Adam 82—total 163.

Wrong again. What could be clearer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812 the total would be 893?

I believe the following to be the true solution: Eve 814 Adam and Adam 8124 Eve—total 8938.

Still another calculation is as follows: If Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81242 oblige Eve—total 82,056.

Jokes—Continued

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest of all, I flunked again."—Tommy.

IT IS REPORTED:

That Mr. Kell took a Peek at the lecturer.
That Houston does not believe in Ruthless war fare.
That Loren Meads visited the penmanship class.
That Singleton made 50 in spelling.

WHAT A RELIEF IT WOULD BE

If Mr. Houk would lose his frown.
If Miss Pfaff would smile.
If Mr. Penglase would settle down to one girl.

"Of such a day so fought, so followed, and so fairly won,—
Marion G. B. T. H. S. 18.

"Thou hast the patience of the saints."—Miss Smith.

Mr. Kell—"Newton, I may be mistaken but I thought I heard
you talk during my recitation".
Newton—"You are mistaken, Mr. Kell. I never talk in my sleep".

Different people prefer different days of the week as the most
desirable,—mine is Munday, what's yours?—Mr. Giffin.

A Rose Bud with little wilful thorns.—Nancy Browning.

I awoke one morning to find myself famous.—Houston after
class election.

It makes us or mars us.—Second semester grades.

Why don't the men propose, mamma, why don't the men
propose?—Blanche.

"We the senior class raised a mortal to the skies and drew
an angel down—Miss West."

FROM THE TENTH GRADE NOTEBOOK.

Policeman—"The street is closed, little girl, to be opened only
in case of urgent necessity".

Junior Girl—"Yes, Yes, I have a date at 3:30".

Senior Boy—"At a Basket Ball dinner a boy got up and left
the table because he did not approve of a story that was told".

Soph. Girl—"Oh now noble of him! What was the story?"

She smiled at me! I beamed with ecstasy. Until I came to
find that it was not meant for me but someone else behind.

"I never knew until last night what a brilliant girl Blanche Shirley
was" said a Freshman girl.

Junior Girl—"How did you find out?"

Freshman—"She told me".

Virginia—"What is brilliant repartee?"

Bob—"Brilliant repartee, my dear, is in modern conversation
that snappy conversation each of which has seventeen meanings,
sixteen of which no lady ought to know".

Mr. Penglase—"You know I never brag".

Voice—"Splendid! No wonder you boast of it".

"What is the use of living?

There is nothing left to gain.

What is the use of eating?

It only gives you pain.

What is the use of kissing?

He'll go and tell.

What is the use of anything?

"That is a trim waist you have on".

"There is no getting around it".

The undertaker had a big job when the Sophs were put out
of existence.

Jokes—Continued

What is Willie crying about?

Bridget—Shure, mum, he wanted to go across the street to Tommy Greene's.

Well why didn't you let him go?

They were having charades over there and I wasn't sure he had had 'em.

As papa was about to apply the strap, Willie said firmly: "Father, unless that instrument has been properly sterilized I desire to protest". This made the old man pause. "Moreover", continued Willie, "the germs that might be released by the violent impact of the leather upon a porous textile fabric, but lately exposed to the dust of the streets, would be apt to affect you deleteriously". The strap fell from a nerveless hand.

Lives of great men all remind us,
We must strive to do our best,
And departing leave behind us,
Notebooks that will help the rest.

A flee and a fly in a flue,
Were imprisoned so what could they do?
Said the flea, "Let us fly",
Said the fly, "Let us flee",
So they flew thru' a flaw in the flue.

The Doctor had just pronounced the patient dead.
Whereupon the man opened his eyes and murmured feebly,
"No, I'm not".

"Ss-sh, dear," said his wife, "doctor knows best."

Miss Pfaff—Conjugate the verb "amo"—Hands?
Joe Bauer—My name ain't Hans, it is Joe.

"School Bored"

A goat ate all our other jokes
And then he began to run:
"I cannot stop" he softly said,

"I am so full of fun".

Joe—"How much did the Erie Canal help the country?"

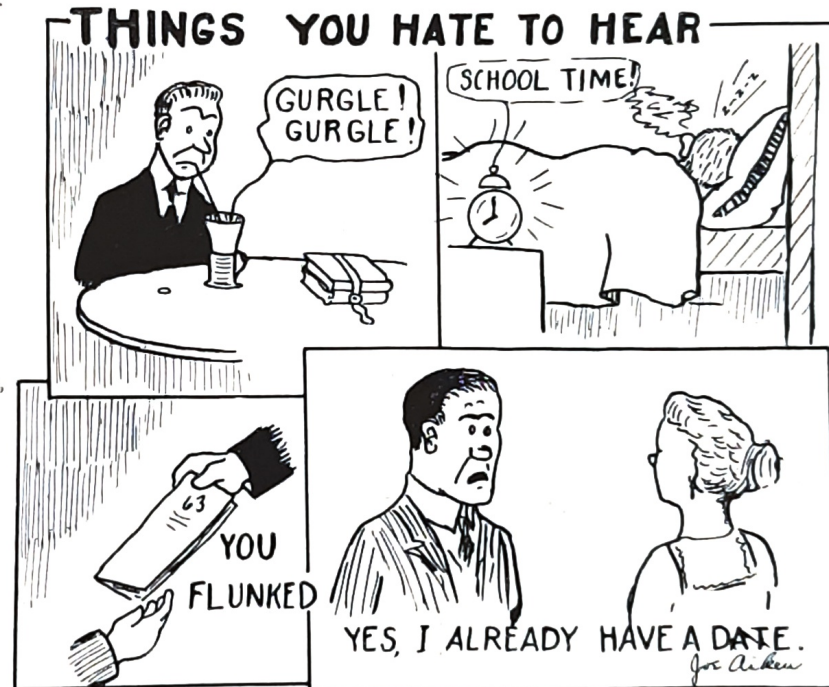
Anna—"Why the land increased".

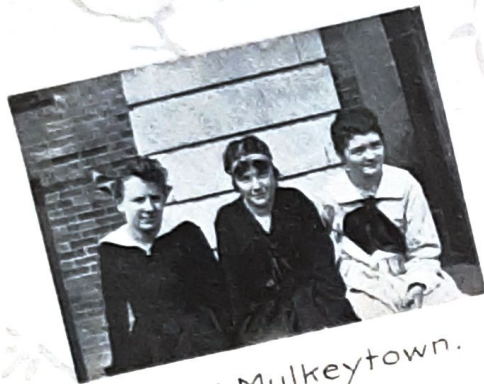
Joe (trying to make a "hit")—"I knew you, Miss Peek, the minute I saw you, and before anybody told me who you were".

Miss Peek—"Oh do I look that much like a teacher?"

Miss Peek—"What is your name?"

Joe—"Joe Bauers, ain't it?"





Benton and Mulkeytown.



Between Halves - Benton-Marion Game.



Human Pyramid.



SENIOR GIRLS.



"How he did it"



"Feet"



Miss Mitchell.



Patriotism.

Jokes—Continued

EXTRACTS FROM THE TENTH GRADE NOTE BOOK.

Wouldn't It Be Surprising If—

- 1—Mr. Kell should fall down?
- 2—Miss West should smile while in the assembly?
- 3—Earl Stilley should get a sweetheart?
- 4—We should be allowed to have color rushes?
- 5—Mr. Lake should crack a joke in the assembly?
- 6—Andrew Eskew should attend school regularly?
- 7—Jake should teach a class?
- 8—The Sophies should be allowed to have their party?
- 9—Sing should forget to walk home with Ethel?
- 10—Miss Pfaff should forget to tell the girls to "pass on into the assembly"?
- 11—Miss Howard should forget to bat her eyes when peeved?
- 12—Lucile should really "go up" in Zoology class?

We want our candy pull—And we got it.

Freshman—"Comedy of Errors".
Soph—"Much Ado about Nothing".
Junior—"As You Like It".
Senior—"All's Well That Ends Well".

This child he won praise and fame,
Through toil you could not measure,
And everybody knows his name and thinks of him with pleasure.
He is center on our team, and this is orthodox,
The reason this boy is such a scream—
He came to school with small-pox.

Miss Smith (in Geom.)—"Marjorie, how long is your leg?"

IN HISTORY III CLASS.

Miss Howard—What are you doing, John?
John (cutting chalk dice)—"Nothin,' Miss Howard".
Miss Howard—"Give those to me."
Sybil—"Paradise Lost".

WHAT THE TEACHERS THINK OF US.

Freshman—Green as grass.
Soph—Not human.
Junior—Not worth killing.
Senior—Here and there a few rays of light.

Houston—"Are Mr. Houk, Ruth Ann, and Jake in the office?"
Dicky—"Yes they are all in".
Houston—"Oh I will go in sometime when they are feeling better".

HEARD IN THE GIRLS' LUNCH ROOM.

"We're in a pickle".
"A regular jam".
"Heavens preserve us".

Miss Smith (in geom.)—"Please step to this side so we can see your figure".

The ink called the blotter an old sop. Then the fight started. The ruler got her foot in it inch by inch, and instead of helping out the stamp got stuck to the envelope and let the pen holder. The keys were in a bunch so the pencil led them away and let the paper wait. At this stage of the battle the paper knife stepped in and cut out the fight and silence reigned supreme.

Clyde had been absent from school for several days and returned with his throat carefully wrapped and then presented the following note to Miss Pfaff: "Please don't let my son learn German to-day; his throat is so sore he can't hardly speak English".

Beautiful Bob the banker's boy, Benton's biggest basket ball baby.

Stone Age stuff—Why did Clarence Eskew go down South street with Lucile Aiken Thursday?

From the Junior Note Book

"I hate you, you villain"
The heroine cried,
When he calmly told her
That she had lied.

"What care I how you hate?"
Was the answering refrain.
"To your honored affections
I've harbored no claim".

The plot thickens!
The villain reappears!
The heroine languishes and dies!
O bitter fate, it is not right
To leave her here in such a plight.

"She's dead! She's dead!"
The hero cries
And uttering this he also dies!

1

The moon rose up at twelve that night
It rose into the sky
And there alone on Buckner Hill
Stood Dead Eye Dick and I.

2

He had a sword, I had a club,
And blood was in our eye
I fought for vengeance, he for life
We fought to kill or die.

3

The stars shown brightly in the sky,
The milky way was white
And all around were birds and beasts
To see that awful fight.

4

I watched my chance, I struck him down
He fell upon the mound.
I snatched his sword, cut off his head
It rolled upon the ground.

5

I dug a grave and rolled him in
He fell in like a stone
And there I stood on Buckner Hill
Victorious and alone.

TOASTS.

Here's to love and unity,
Dark places and opportunity.

Here's to the man that always smiles,
Memories of sweetest dreams;
For the happiness which that face imparts,
Cheers its comrades, like warm sunbeams
Here's to Miss Pfaff.

Here's to Beauty and the Beast;
Of Beast we scarce can say the least,
But Beauty, well, my boys be wise,
She's often a beast in fair disguise.

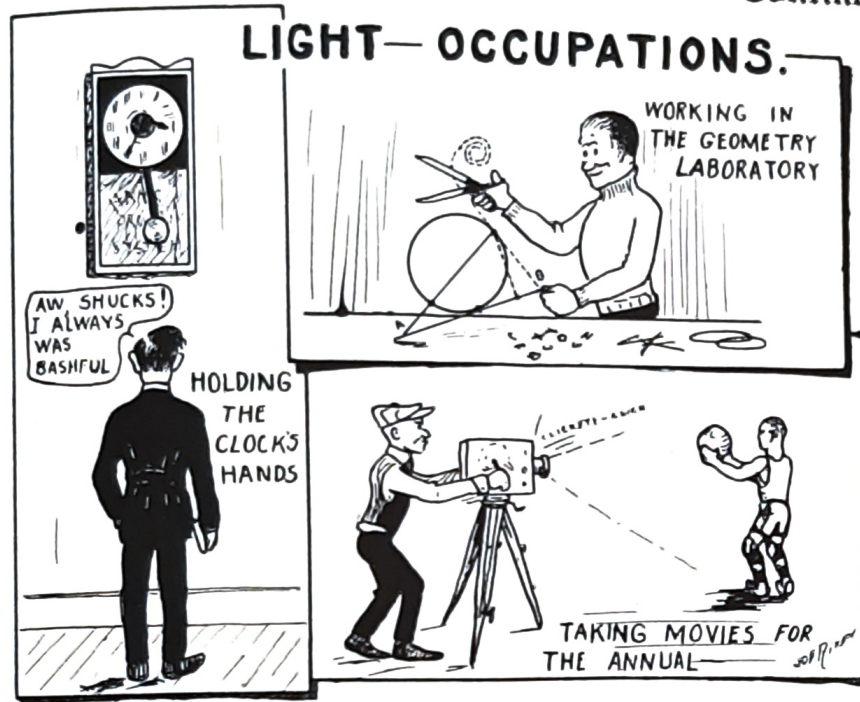
Drink, for you know not whence you come, nor why;
Drink, for you know not why you go nor whence.

Here's to the girl who cures your blues
Who eats your dinners—but don't drink booze,
Who treats you square when it's time to choose.
God bless her!

As on this subject I would think
There are five reasons why I drink:
Good wine, a friend, because I'm dry,
Or else I will be by and by,
Or any other reason why.

Let's drink a toast to the old-fashioned girl
With gingham apron and hair in a curl;
They're mighty few and a wonderful prize,
So boys, if you find one—"Be wise".

Jokes—Continued



Rock-a-by senior in the school top,
As long as you study the cradle will rock,
But if you stop working, the cradle will fall,
And down will come senior, diploma and all.

Miss Mitchell—"Tell about Phebe's first day at the House of Seven Gables".

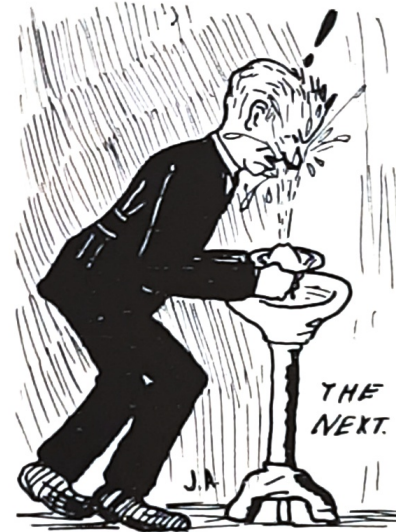
Earl—"Well when Phebe awoke the next day she found herself in bed".

Miss Peek—"Stand up please, Bob".

Bob—"I don't believe I know enough to stand up."

Too warm in Physics.

Result—Roast Pig and Baked chicken.



Jokes—Continued

Lives of great men all remind us
We can yet be shining lamps.
And departing leave behind us
Other heads for postage stamps.

The greatest nut(meg) will some day meet a greater.

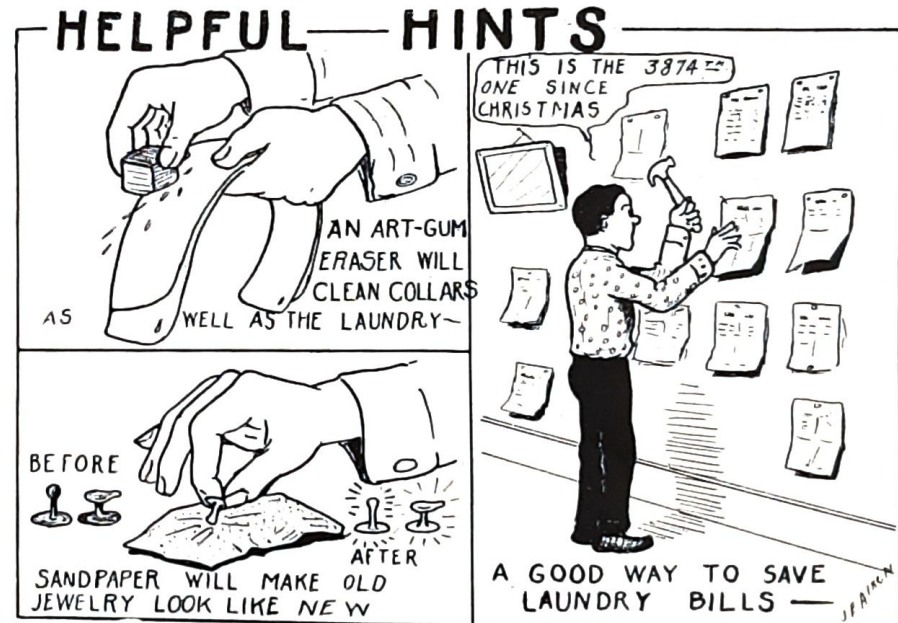
“Is this bread fresh?”
“I don’t know, it never said anything to me”.

Little notes and catch words
Little hints well timed
Make a mighty bluffer
Sound just like a “grind”.

Lloyd—“Some people call me stingy. Do you think so?”

Lola—“Well, Lloyd (pushing him away) I must say that you are
too close at times”.

A health to the girl that can dance like a dream,
To the girl that can pound the piano,
A health to the girl that writes verse by the ream,
Or toys with high C in Soprano,
To the girl that can talk
And to the girl that does not
To the saint and the sweet little sinner,
But here’s to the cleverest girl of the lot
To the girl that can cook a good dinner.



Recipes

1—BROWN BREAD.

Into two tons of shyness of girls beat a pint of bashfulness, and cover with a desire for studiousness.

Rex Webb.

2—PEACHES AND CREAM.

5 gallons saintliness, mixed well with equal parts of sweetness and quiet appearance. Serve with Method.

Ruth Ann Webb.

3—CHOCOLATE DROPS.

To a quart of quietness add as much dark hair and eyes as you like, 3 cups "shortening", and serve with a sweet smile.

Mary Hart.

4—GRAPE NUTS.

Two quarts determination "to get through"; add a little bluff, if preferred, and serve with good humor.

Newton Alvis.

5—FIG CAKE.

Take 1 pound of flirtatious inclination, two pink cheeks, dark hair to taste, and 6 gallons dislike of studying. Serve usually in small quantities.

Mary Baker.

6—DUMPLINGS.

Stir together 3 gallons of jolly good nature, 1 cup tendency to ask questions, and 9 tons longing to be thin.

Anna Flannigan.

7—SPICE JELLY.

To some fluffy light hair add two blue eyes, 2 cups jollity, and serve with boys.

Nancy Browning.

8—COMBINATION SALAD.

Beat together slowly equal parts of queening, teasing and conceitedness. Add 6 quarts addiction to athletics and serve with droll, lazy ways.

Tim Cantrell.

9—RICE CAKES.

Mix together 2 quarts each of quiet, retiring nature and studiousness, and serve with a sphinxlike silence.

Edith Webb.

10—MOCK TERRAPIN.

Shake together 6 gallons nonsense, 1 cup desire to be forever on the go, and serve with an intense desire to be tall.

Burleigh Seymour.

11—FUDGE.

One "gallon" longin' for a certain popular Soph., beat in quite a bit of popularity. When nearly cold beat in one light pompadour.

Earl Stille.

12—STUFFED GOOSE.

Shake together 6 pounds "good in studies", 1 cup each of freshness and nerve and serve with a delight in correcting Herr Kell.

Ralph Whittington.

13—ENGLISH WALNUT CAKE.

3 cups extreme quietness, 4 gallons business-like ways; stir and add a very characteristic smile.

Charles Johnson.

14—GINGER APPLE.

To 4 gallons quiet, capable manners, add 6 quarts studiousness and flavor with a sweet disposition.

Onie Rose.

15—VILLAGE CAKE.

To the manners of a true gentleman, add 1 pound honest, generous nature. Serve with an instinctive dislike for combs.

John Aiken.

16—NUT CARAMELS.

Frame a pretty face in 3 pounds light curly hair. Add one gallon popularity. Season with a desire for her rights.

Lucile Aiken.

Recipes—Continued

17—LITTLE SUNSHINE CAKE.

Mix 2 pounds of good nature with two red cheeks, 2 blue eyes, and a little sweetness. Serve with an engaging smile.
Rhoda Morris.

18—REVOLUTIONARY POP.

One cup of class-room bluffing mixed with a large measure of talk. Add good sportsmanship to all and season with pop.
Joe Aiken.

19—MOONLIGHT CAKE.

One pound ability to murder German mixed well with a moonlight ride and new fellows.
Blanche Shirley.

20—POTATO PUFFS.

To one exceedingly large body add 1 ton good humor, inquisitiveness to taste and flavor with studiousness.
Frank Rose.

21—DEVILED EGGS.

Shake together well, 1 ton sarcasm on girl topic and 3 gallons devotion to studies; add a vow never to marry.
Stanley Durst.

22—WONDERS.

To equal parts of nerve and high degree of self-importance (the more the better), add an extreme height. This dish is usually served when very "fresh".
Bob Cantrell.

23—CABBAGE SALAD.

Cream 3 quarts popularity with 2 cups executive ability; put in distraction over geometry, and garnish with a pleasant smile.
Houston Howell.

24—NEVER-FAIL CAKE.

One pound judicial dignity; 2 cups loyalty to friends and 1 gallon of quietness.
Andrew Eskew.

25—DEVIL'S FOOD.

Take the attributes of his Satanic majesty and "beat it".
Clarence Eskew.

26—LOBSTER A LA NEWBURG.

To an infinite fondness for teasing, add 3 cups good nature, 4 quarts pure willfulness, top off with a foolish giggle.
Lola Foulk.

27—JOHNNY CAKE.

To a very little height add one quart of fondness for girls, 10 pounds basket ball ability, and top off with 6 quarts of fickleness.
Eddie Davis.

28—CRUMPETS.

To 2 pounds wild and impetuous manner add a small height. Stir in 1 pint of an irresistible giggle.
Richard Meads.

29—HASTY PUDDING.

To 6 ounces of good nature add 10 quarts of ability to shirk work. Sprinkle with a desire for mischief.
Pearl Frier.

30—GINGER DATES.

Mix well 8 gallons automobile enthusiasm, two blue eyes, a characteristic stride and add a quiet smile.
Lloyd Rainey.

31—CHOW CHOW.

To 6 pounds liking for basket ball, add a rather short round body, a great deal of studiousness, and 7 cups of determination.
Tillman Morgan.

32—CURRANT RELISH.

To a rather small face, surrounded with brown hair, add 6 gallons laughing disposition and season with a tendency to talk rapidly.
Edna Alvis.

Recipes—Continued

33—SCRAMBLED BRAINS.

Into one strained orator stir a love of girls, 6 pounds quick temper, and flavor with pugilistic tendencies.

Thomas Dillon.

34—NUT BREAD.

Melt two innocent brown eyes with one cupful originality, and ability to murder German; flavor with a frequent "I don't know".

Virginia Moore.

35—STEWED PRUNES.

To an infinite amount of vivacity, add some care-free independence, 6 cups of originality and soak in nonsense over night.

Fay Martin.

36—FOAMY SAUCE.

Cream a great deal of indecision about when to graduate and a preference for the basket ball coach. Add one good voice and a knowledge of how to use it.

Loren Meads.

37—HICKORY NUT CAKE.

To a rather tall person, add pronounced slimness, 1 pound of studiousness mixed well with a half pound of sweetness.

Marjory Burkhart.

38—STRAWBERRY WHIP.

1 cupful of solid goodness, flavor with a sweetly demure manner, and top with light hair.

Martha Kirkpatrick.

39—MELLIN'S FOOD.

1 cup popularity mixed with 6 quarts affection for "Henry". Add 1 pound ability to "yell" and serve with ounces of enthusiasm.

Bill Sauther.

40—DATE CAKE.

Take a pound of liking for girls and mix one grand bluff in regard to everything else.

Arthur Adams.

41—The Freshmen have not been with us long enough for us to know any of their personal virtues, but we might call them as a whole "Welsh Rarebit", because they are exceedingly hard to digest.

PAULINE FRIER '17





CLASS OF 1888.

James K. Browning, Ex-State Senator and Banker. Piggot, Ark.
 John Levi Browning, Browning's Book Store. Benton, Ill.
 Nancy Eugenia Browning. Benton, Ill.
 Thomas Dial, deceased.
 Thomas Oscar Felts, physician. Decatur, Ill.
 Lila Hudson (Mrs. J. P. Elliott). Hale Center, Texas
 John Crawford. Benton, Ill.
 Mattie Belle Laymon (Mrs. Mark Goode). Shawnee, Okla.
 Ida Mooneyham.
 Charles Webb, attorney. Belleville, Ill.
 Aileen Webster, deceased.
 Napoleon B. Whittington, Farmer. Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1889.

Minnie Duff.
 R. E. Hickman, Judge of City Court. Benton, Ill.
 Florence Hudson (Mrs. Florence Enscoe). St. Louis, Mo.
 Ada Hoskinson, deceased.
 Vinnie Middleton.
 Cora Seeber (Mrs. H. R. Jackson). Benton, Ill.
 Jessie St. Clair (Mrs. J. E. Webster). Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1890.

Kate Spani, teacher. California
 Myrtle Jones. Kansas City, Mo.
 Kate Chenault (Mrs. W. W. Adams). Boulder, Colo.
 Benjamin Clyde McGuire. Benton, Ill.
 Marshal Monroe Neal. Benton, Ill.
 Chas. Fitzgerald. Michigan

CLASS OF 1893.

Mike Durham, deceased.
 Harvey Eakin, attorney at law. Benton, Ill.
 George Hickman, attorney at law. Benton, Ill.
 Stella Threlkeld, deceased.
 Wilmie Weeks (Mrs. Wilmie Farmer). Raleigh, Ill.
 Albert Stein. Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1896.

Thomas J. Laymon, attorney at law. Benton, Ill.
 Will J. Orr.
 W. J. Payne, Bookkeeper. Herrin, Ill.
 W. P. Sebbler, attorney at law. Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1898.

Clyde Chenault. Boulder, Colo.
 Jack Fitzgerald, merchant. West Frankfort, Ill.
 William H. Foulk, contractor. Benton, Ill.
 Kate E. Hickman (Mrs. Carl Burkhardt). Benton, Ill.
 Terzie Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Robt. Ward). Benton, Ill.
 Pearle Odum (Mrs. Chas. Blair) Teacher. Buckner, Ill.
 Charles Rose, deceased.
 Gertrude Swain (Mrs. Jack Fitzgerald). West Frankfort, Ill.
 Robert R. Ward, Vice-Pres. Benton State Bank. Benton, Ill.
 Edward B. Webster, Druggist. Harrisburg, Ill.
 Gertie Weeks (Mrs. E. B. Webster). Harrisburg, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1899.

Chas. Aiken Benton, Ill.
 Bertha Buchanan Benton, Ill.
 Gertie Carr.
 Ethel Chenault (Mrs. Perry Cleveland) Teacher. Ft. Morgan, Cal.
 Leah Hubbard (Mrs. Henry Webber) Galatia, Ill.
 Emma Jones, (Mrs. C. S. Plaster.)
 Beulah Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Carl D. Pope) Du Quoin, Ill.
 Wm. C. Ludwig, ass't cashier, Benton State Bank. Benton, Ill.
 John L. Payne, clerk Herrin, Ill.
 Willis Pope, Real Estate Dealer Wichita, Kansas

CLASS OF 1901.

Nelle Pope (Mrs. George Powers) Benton, Ill.
 Earnest Odum, attorney at law Benton, Ill.
 Pearle Spiller (Mrs. Edward Houghney) San Francisco, Cal.

CLASS OF 1902.

Bessie Burgess West Frankfort, Ill.
 Mary Cantrell (Mrs. Harry Stotlar) Benton, Ill.
 Cora Crisp (Mrs. O. C. Smith) Benton, Ill.
 Mary Hagler (Mrs. H. W. Lemasters) Franklin, Ill.
 Mary McCreery (Mrs. Al. Tedro) Benton, Ill.
 Pearl McFall (Mrs. C. W. Burnham) Chicago, Ill.
 Delia Miller (Mrs. J. W. Buchanan) Benton, Ill.
 Ethel Phipps, deceased.
 Cora Reed (Mrs. E. E. Fraim) Gravity, Iowa.
 Kate McCreery (Mrs. Al Tedrow) Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1903.

Charles Ammon, Mgr. Ammon Hardware Co. David City, Nebr.
 Jessie Fitzgerald (Mrs. Robert Sullivan) Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1904.

Edward H. Duppe, Bookkeeper W. P. Rend Coal Co. Rend City, Ill.
 Robert Kirkpatrick, Benton Peerless Mills Benton, Ill.
 Beverly Moore, Physician and Surgeon Ziegler, Ill.
 Harry Moore Mining Benton, Ill.
 Bentrice Payne (Mrs. Chas. Harlon) Mt. Vernon, Ill.
 Frank Swain, Bookkeeper Johnson City, Ill.
 Eva Ward (Mrs. Harry Braun) Des Moines, Iowa
 Claude Webster, Druggist West Frankfort, Ill.

CLASS OF 1905.

Charles Reed, deceased.
 Jesse Reed, Principal of High School Campbellsport, Wis.
 Geo. S. Ward, Attorney at law Chicago, Ill.

CLASS OF 1906.

Geno Aiken (Mrs. Robert Hudleson) Benton, Ill.
 Eva Davis Benton, Ill.
 Emma Duppe (Mrs. Spruel C. D. Rea) Benton, Ill.
 Grace Fitzgerald, Teacher in Public Schools Benton, Ill.
 Earl Hamilton, Clerk in City Clerk's Office Benton, Ill.
 Clara Howard, student, Senior Northwestern University
 Roy Hudleson, Service of U. S. A. Evanston, Ill.
 Florence Pope, student, Carbondale Normal Carbondale, Ill.
 John Pope, Pope and McReynolds Clothing Store Benton, Ill.
 Spurel C. D. Rue, Mayor and Real Estate Dealer Benton, Ill.
 Clinton Reed, Physician Fond du lac, Wis.
 Elsie Smith, Mathematics teacher of B. T. H. S. Benton, Ill.
 Kathleen Treece (Mrs. Moses Pulverman) Benton, Ill.
 Mary Ward (Mrs. Lester Ruffner) Prescott, Arizona
 Edith Webster, Teacher Harrisburg, Ill.

CLASS OF 1907.

Grace Moore (Mrs. W. W. Williams) Benton, Ill.
 Nellie Odum (Mrs. Harry Estes) Benton, Ill.
 Bessie Payne (Mrs. Geo. Teague) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Fred Rea, Employed in U. W. Steel Works Gary, Ind.

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1908.

Nellie Adams, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Willard Cackrell, Minister Texas
 Mildred Couch (Mrs. Robison) Chicago, Ill.
 Lena Enscoe, Classical Dancer St. Louis, Mo.
 Frank Hill, Undertaker Herrin, Ill.
 Otto McIntyre, Advertising manager for Sears Roebuck Co.
 Clara Spiller (Mrs. E. R. Allen) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Bena Taylor, (Mrs.) Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1909.

Max Enscoe, Electrical Engineer St. Louis, Mo.
 Pearl McCollum, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Lulu Reed, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Frank Seymour, Mining Benton, Ill.
 Hazel Silkwood (Mrs. Tolbert Taylor) deceased.

CLASS OF 1910.

Lula Aiken, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Hallie Clem, Teacher Christopher, Ill.
 Orlie Clem, Student at University of Illinois.
 Robert Edmunds, Bank Clerk Boulder, Colorado
 Vashti McCreery, Student at University of Illinois.
 Curtie E. Smith, Employed at Burkett Kimmel Abstract office
 Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1911.

Allie Davis, Teacher Mattoon, Ill.
 John Clark, Druggist Harrisburg, Ill.
 Reba Floyd, deceased.
 Louisa Hudson (Mrs. J. A. Ferrel) Warren, Arizona
 Robert Huddleson (Asst. Postmaster) Benton, Ill.
 Grace Mundy, Money Order and Registry Clerk Benton, Ill.
 Stanley McCollum, Mining Benton, Ill.
 Blanche Morris (Mrs. Orval Sloan).
 Opal Myers (Mrs. Frank Seymour) Bookkeeper, Warren &
 Burkitt's Store Benton, Ill.
 Cecile Moore (Mrs. Geo. Campbell) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Margaret Ranson (Mrs. J. L. Ingle) D. O. La Grande, Ore.
 Zella Tate, Stenographer Benton, Ill.
 Helen Ward Boulder, Colo.

CLASS OF 1912.

Jennie Smith, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Vivian Fish, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Ruth Cantrell, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Julia Hickman, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 William Hart, Attorney at law Benton, Ill.
 Frank Carroll, Student U. of Ill.
 Stanton Fitzgerald, Student at U. of Ill.
 Sidney Ward, Attorney at law Benton, Ill.
 Earnest Smith Chicago, Ill.
 Earnest Hampton, Mail carrier Benton, Ill.
 Orva Ice, Minister California
 Vastis Seymour, Student at Smith College Northampton, Mass.
 Joe Dillin, Chemist Chicago, Ill.
 Olive Potter (Mrs. N. C. Clayburn) Benton, Ill.
 Inez Fitzgerald, Employed in Stamper-Myer Gro. Wholesale
 House Benton, Ill.
 Gail Hamilton Chicago, Ill.
 Emuly Ranson, Nurse, Brokan Hospital Bloomington, Ill.
 Edward Kendall, Clerk in Benton State Bank Benton, Ill.
 Elsie Hall
 Hildred Kirch, Post office clerk Benton, Ill.
 Evabel Flesher (Mrs. Marcus Naylor) Benton, Ill.
 Madge Neal (Mrs. Ray Sullens) Benton, Ill.

CLASS OF 1913.

John Ward Boulder, Colo.
 Miller Adams, Bookkeeper in Logan Mine office Logan, Ill.
 Carl Howard, Student at U. of Ill. Urbana, Ill.
 Carl Choisser, Student at U. of Ill. Urbana, Ill.
 Tom Browning, Student at U. of Ill. Urbana, Ill.
 Cecile Smith, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Margaret Cantrell Benton, Ill.
 Kate Brownlee, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Lina Webb, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Dora Moore, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Hazel Reed Benton, Ill.
 Aileen Meads, Student at Columbia U. New York City
 Copple Rea Chicago, Ill.

Alumni—Continued

CLASS OF 1914.

Marion Hart, Law Student, U. of Ill. Urbana, Ill.
 Fern Choisser Gary, Ind.
 Robert Aiken, Employee of Western Electric Co. Chicago, Ill.
 Helen Jackson, Music instructor Benton, Ill.
 Daisy Hickman, attending school at Carbondale S. I. N. U.
 Elizabeth Smith (Mrs. Adlia Mundy) Du Quoin, Ill.
 Susie Poole Benton, Ill.
 Anna Cosgrave, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Opal Smith Benton, Ill.
 Stella Bray (Mrs. Smith) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Randall Poindexter, Medical student at N. W. U.
 Crete Hamilton, Asst. gym. instructor at Francis Shirmer
 Mt. Carroll

CLASS OF 1915.

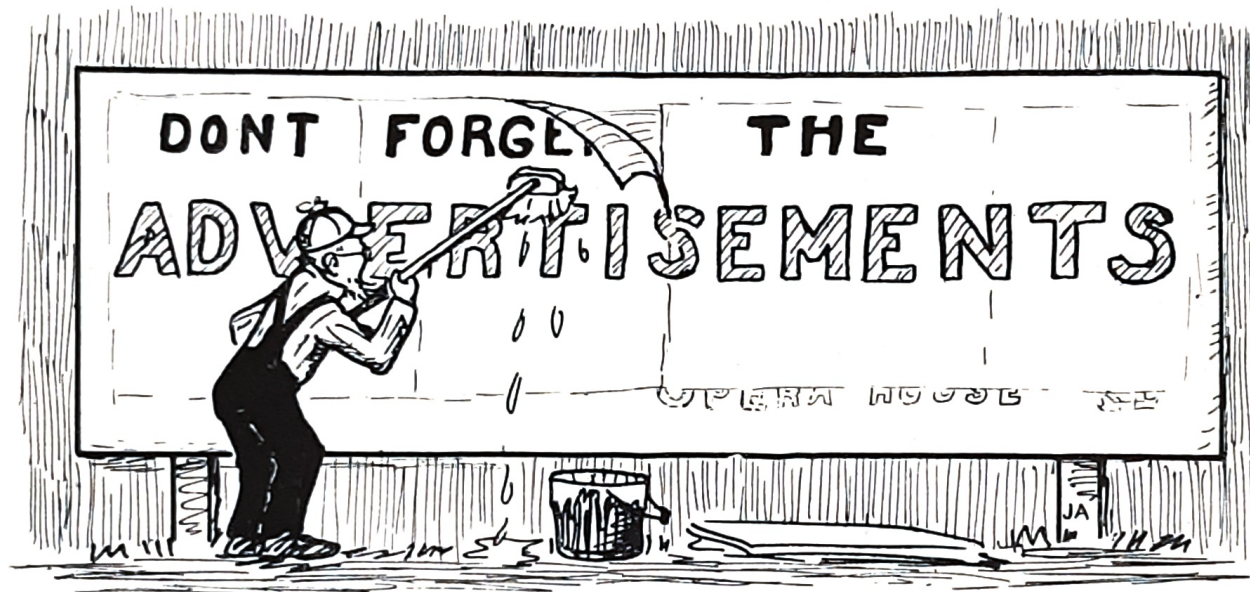
Thelma Fish, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Byron Dixon, Mining Benton, Ill.
 Dorothy Dillon, Student at University of Michigan.
 Everett Rotramel, Student at University of Illinois.
 Hallie Hickman, Clerk at Post office Benton, Ill.
 Mable Smith, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Mildred Seymour, Student at Oxford, Ohio.
 Pauline Rice, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Helen Cutler, Student at Nat. Kindergarden School Chicago, Ill.
 Ray Whittington, Student at University of Illinois.
 Irene Galvin, Teacher Madison, North Dakota

Dorothy East, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Elzina Harrison, Stenographer Christopher, Ill.
 Alex McCreery, Student at University of Ill.
 Rupert Cutler Rockford, Ill.

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 Norvin Stilley, Student at St. Louis U. St. Louis, Mo.
 Bernice Rains (Mrs. Meers) West Frankfort, Ill.
 Roy Clem, Teacher Franklin Co.
 Webb Jones Benton, Ill.
 Frank Davis, Davis & Son Lumber Co. Benton, Ill.
 Hassie Crawford, Teacher Benton, Ill.
 Dewey Troutt, Employed by Logan Coal office Logan, Ill.
 Madge Moore, Lindenwood College St. Charles, Mo.
 Ruth Munday, Bookkeeper Stamper-Myer Gro. House Benton, Ill.
 Chas. Goodin, Railroad clerk Benton, Ill.
 Herman Kirsh, Mining Benton, Ill.
 Agnes Hickman, Teacher Christopher, Ill.
 Arlie Neunlist Logan, Ill.
 Roy McAdoo, Mining Benton, Ill.
 Pearle Foulk, Teacher West Frankfort, Ill.
 Leslie Jones, Student at Bradley Peoria, Ill.
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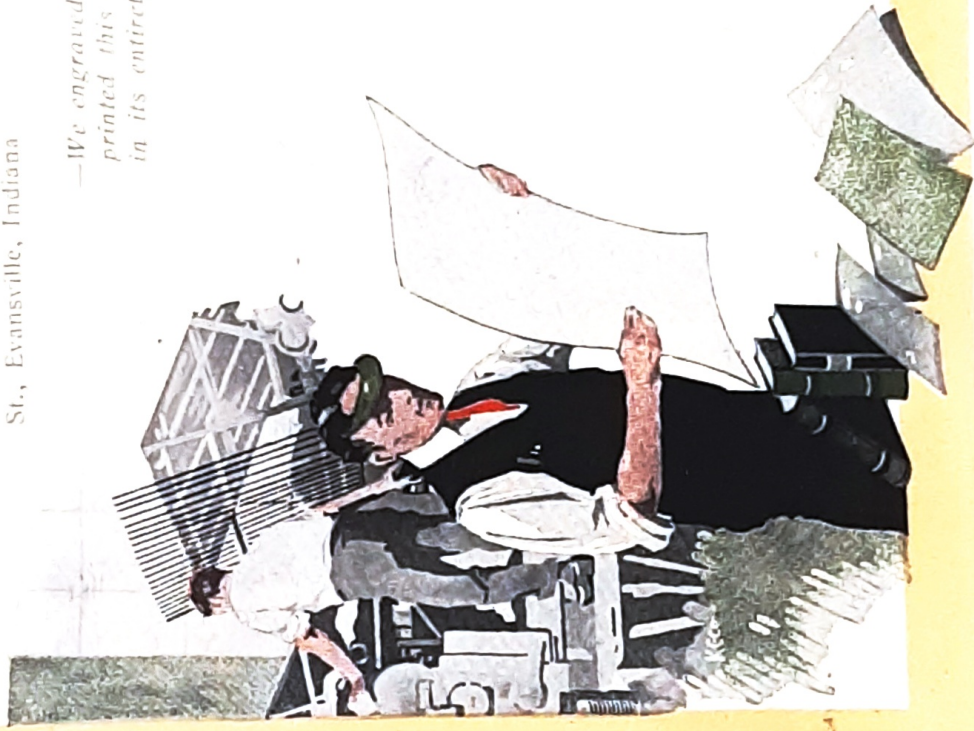
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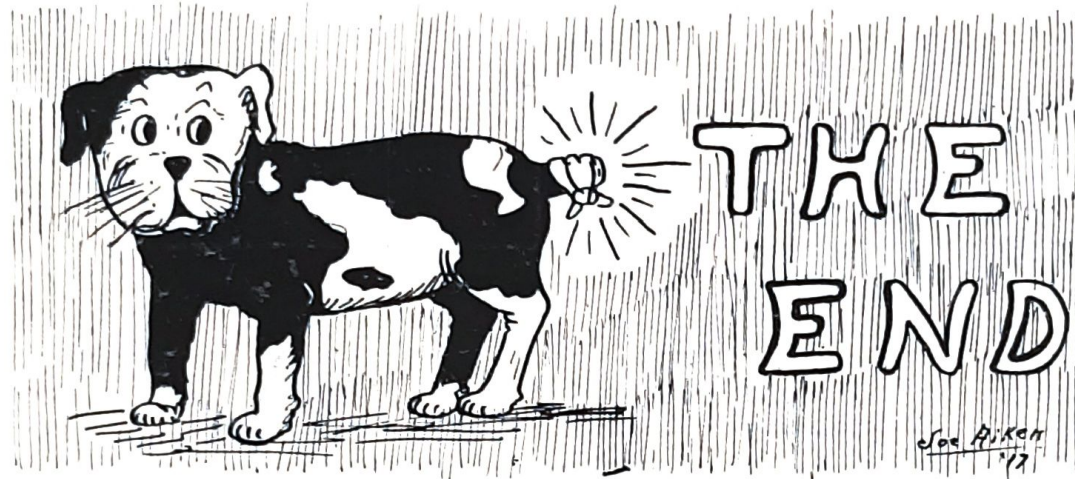
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